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*S. Johnson*



In Memoriam.

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Sherlock H. Andrews.



## In Memoriam.

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Sherlock J. Andrews,

Born at Wallingford, Connecticut, November 17th, 1801; died at Cleveland, Ohio, February 11th, 1880.



# Prefatory.

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In accordance with the urgent request of many friends of the late Judge ANDREWS, the numerous tributes offered publicly to his life and character by friends far and near, have been gathered and arranged in this permanent form. It is not feared that the memory of such a man will soon be forgotten in the city in which he did his life work, and among the people with whom he made his home for more than half a century; but it is earnestly hoped that the friends who loved and honored him, and their children after them, may find in the record of the career, whose worth and beauty is unfolded in this volume, an inspiration to a higher and nobler life. And may all who read these pages more clearly recognize the great fact underlying these words of eulogy—that only a character which is founded and built up, on the divine principles of right and truth and justice, can produce and leave behind it a deep and abiding influence for good.



## Death of Sherlock H. Andrews.

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The announcement of the death of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS was received with a feeling of profound sadness throughout the community; many of his friends not being aware of his severe illness until they learned that he was no more. The extended notices contained in the daily papers, and the many tributes paid to him from various sources, have given such full and accurate accounts of his life and character, as to render unnecessary any separate biographical sketch. With tender reverence and affection we have gathered them into this memorial.

“He being dead yet speaketh.”





From the Cleveland LEADER, Feb. 12.

## Sherlock J. Andrews.

Hon. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, ex-Judge of the Superior Court of Cleveland, ex-member of Congress, and one of the foremost of the group of able and brilliant lawyers who made the bar of this State famous thirty years ago, died at his residence in this city, at 10 o'clock last evening. The disease which ended his honored and blameless life was at first an acute form of jaundice, which subsequently involved the brain and caused a lingering, though happily, not painful, death. The deceased was not only one of the oldest surviving citizens of Cleveland, but he was in all respects a man whose death is a public bereavement.

Judge ANDREWS was a native of Wallingford, Connecticut, and died in his seventy-ninth year. His father was a prominent physician, and gave his son a preparatory course of study at the Episcopal Academy, in Cheshire, Connecticut. Thence he entered Union College, where he graduated with high honors in 1821. He chose the profession of law and

immediately began its study at New Haven, where he attended lectures at the Law School in that city, and served as Assistant Professor of Chemistry in Yale College under the eminent scientist, Professor Silliman, who left in his private journal a warm tribute of affectionate praise for the ability and charming social qualities of his young assistant. Having gained admission to the bar, the young attorney, as was customary among the enterprising young men of that day, turned his face toward the West. He came to Cleveland in 1825, and formed a business connection with Judge Samuel Cowles. This partnership lasted several years, during which time the firm attained a high position among the legal fraternity of the city. Judge Cowles retired from the profession in 1833, and Mr. ANDREWS entered a new partnership with Messrs. John A. Foot and James M. Hoyt, under the title of Andrews, Foot & Hoyt. Brilliant talents, untiring industry, and his remarkable social qualities had by this time made Mr. ANDREWS a leading man in the community, and in 1840 he was elected to represent the Cleveland district in Congress. But he was a lawyer rather than a legislator, and after a highly creditable record at Washington, he retired from choice, at the end of a single term, to the practice of his profession. His health had by this time become somewhat impaired, and for several years he

acted as adviser and advocate in only the more important cases, until 1848, when he was elected Judge of the Superior Court of Cleveland, a position which he filled with conspicuous ability.

In 1849, the convention assembled to revise and form the new State Constitution. Judge ANDREWS was one of its leading members, and was assigned to the important committees on Judiciary, Revision and Temperance. The revision of the Judiciary system abolished the Superior Court, and Judge ANDREWS again returned to the practice of law. At this period his practice was confined to the most important cases before the Federal and State courts. He had become not only one of the best lawyers at the Ohio bar, but he was a man of such high principles and stainless purity of character that his opinions and advice had almost the weight of law. When in 1873 another Constitutional Convention was authorized, Judge ANDREWS was chosen by unanimous selection to head the delegation from this district. He was the strength and inspiration of the Committee on Revision of the Judiciary, and the report of that committee was the best part of the new Constitution which was submitted to the voters of the State. With the dissolution of the convention, the public life of Judge ANDREWS may be said to have closed. He was then seventy-two years of age, and had done the

work of a long, earnest and faithful life. He has since continued in practice, not so much as an advocate, as a counsellor and arbitrator in important and involved cases of equity. His ripe experience, his clearness and grasp of intellect, and above all his swerveless integrity, had placed him at the head of his profession, and his opinions as an arbitrator were as conclusive as his decisions on the bench, only one of which was ever reversed by a higher court, and that by reason of a clerical error.

As an advocate, a man to move and convince a jury, it may almost be said that Judge ANDREWS had during the period from 1835 to 1850, no equal at the bar of this State. His eloquence was electrical and irresistible. He swept the whole gamut of the emotions that sway and control the hearts of men. Of a nervous and magnetic temperament, he was at times roused by the logic of an intricate case to an effort which carried before it judge, jury and audience. The keenest wit, the profoundest pathos, sarcasm, ridicule, humor and invective were all at his command, and it is traditional among the oldest members of the bar that when he had the closing argument he almost invariably carried the case, even against the previous convictions of the jury.

There was one quality of Judge ANDREWS's character which, though it added a peculiar grace to his social nature, probably interfered with his

greatness as a public man. He was, with all his brilliancy, a modest, sensitive man. He lacked the belligerent, thick-skinned tenacity which delights in opposition, and sometimes enables its possessor to win by sheer force of stubborn persistence. In this respect he was a judge and advocate rather than a gladiator. If this modesty lost him some triumphs in public life to which his abilities entitled him, it also gained him friends, and left him at the close of a long career with scarcely an enemy, living or dead. Had he been an aggressive or ambitious man, had he been less conscientious and conservative, there is hardly any position in politics which he might not have attained.

Judge ANDREWS married in 1828 Miss Ursula Allen of Litchfield, daughter of John Allen, a member of Congress from Connecticut, and sister of Hon. John W. Allen of this city. His venerable wife and five children survive him to receive the condolence and respectful sympathy of a community which will long cherish the memory of their husband and father as one of the ablest, purest and most genial men whom it has ever known.

From the Cleveland HERALD, Feb. 12.

## Sherlock J. Andrews.

“In the late Autumn the leaves fall fast.” It is late Autumn with those who have seen Cleveland grow from a small village to a populous and important city, and they are dropping off without cessation, many with the glowing hues of a life of goodness and usefulness to beautify them in death. The latest to fall is Judge SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, the spring of whose life was full of promise and its summer of fruition, and whose closing years were illuminated by the warm affection of life-long friends and the esteem and honor of the entire community. Judge ANDREWS died at 10 o'clock, Wednesday night, at his residence in this city, the cause of his death being an attack of jaundice which finally affected the brain.

Judge ANDREWS has been a citizen of Cleveland for nearly fifty-five years, and during the whole of that time he retained the confidence and respect of his fellow-citizens in an unusual degree. He made no special effort to win or retain friends, being modest and unassuming almost to a fault, but the sweetness of his disposition, his sterling integrity, and the

broadness of his charity, united with a rigid devotion to the right and an instinctive and unconquerable repugnance to everything false and mean, made him hosts of attached friends, and won the respect and esteem of every one. Like many of the earlier settlers of Cleveland he was of Connecticut origin, having been born, November, 1801, at Wallingford in that State. His father was a prominent physician of the village, who lived to a good old age in the practice of his profession. Young ANDREWS was educated at Union College, Schenectady, New York, and graduated there about the year 1821. He returned to Wallingford and remained a short time with his father, but upon being offered the position of private secretary and assistant in chemistry to the elder Silliman, he gladly accepted, and the relations between the professor and his young assistant proved to be most happy. Professor Silliman left on record in his diary the statement that young ANDREWS was "a young man of a vigorous and active mind, energetic and quick in his decisions and movements, with a warm heart and a genial temper, of the best moral and social habits, a quiet and skillful penman, an agreeable inmate of my family, in which we made him quite at home. We found we had acquired an interesting and valuable friend as well as a good professional assistant. It is true he had, when he came, no experience in practical chemistry. He had



everything to learn, but learned rapidly, as he had real industry and love of knowledge. Before the end of the first term he proved that we had made a happy choice. He continued about four years, serving with ability, and the zeal of an affectionate son, without whom I could scarce have retained my place in the college." Devoted as he apparently was to study in the scientific field, he was at the same time energetically pursuing a course of law in the New Haven Law School, and in 1825 he quitted Professor Silliman to become a lawyer, and in the same year followed the example of many other Connecticut young men who had turned their faces westward with the purpose of seeking a career in the Connecticut Western Reserve.

Mr. ANDREWS came to Cleveland and hung out his modest sign as a lawyer, he being then not quite twenty-four years old. Judge Samuel Cowles had established himself some time before, and offered Young ANDREWS a partnership, which was gladly accepted. The new firm had as competitors the firm of Wood & Willey, composed of Governor Wood and Judge John W. Willey, and Judge Starkweather. There were then but five hundred inhabitants in the village, and it is evident, when the character and reputation of the five lawyers named are remembered, that the competition must have been keen, and the field anything but a lucrative one. But limited as



the field was, new lawyers pressed in to share its occupation. In 1833, Judge Samuel Cowles retired from the profession and a new partnership was formed with John A. Foot and James M. Hoyt, under the name of Andrews, Foot & Hoyt. The combination was exceptionally strong, and a large amount of business, considering the size of the place, was secured. Mr. ANDREWS became widely known for his abilities as a pleader, and in cases where convinced of the justice of his case and his sympathies were aroused, his eloquence became almost irresistible. He made the cause his own, and argued it with all the energy of his nature and with an earnestness that carried conviction to the minds of his hearers. Indissolubly wedded to the profession of the law, which he held in the highest regard, his devotion to its principles did not in the slightest degree dull his sensibilities, or permit the technicalities of the statutes to blind him to the spirit of justice and equity. He took a strong interest, as a citizen, in the course of public affairs, but had a distaste for mingling directly in politics. He was, however, in 1840, induced to accept the nomination to Congress from this district, and represented it for a single term, when he retired altogether from the political field.

In 1848 the Legislature created the Superior Court of Cleveland, and chose Mr. ANDREWS its Judge. This position he filled with marked ability, and to

the satisfaction of every one, until the new constitution of 1850 went into force, which terminated the existence of the court. The skill and justice with which the law was administered by him when on the bench can be understood by the fact that only one of his decisions was overruled by the higher courts, and that was owing to a clerical error. During his occupancy of the bench he took part in the convention which formed the present constitution of the State, and by the force of his abilities and large knowledge of the law became a leading member of that body and had large share in shaping the present fundamental law. A similar position was occupied by him in the Constitutional Convention of 1873.

With the close of the last Constitutional Convention the public labors of Judge ANDREWS ended. The whole period of his life since his leaving the Superior Court bench with the exception of the time spent in that convention, was strictly devoted to the practice of his profession. He was in steady request as a counselor and pleader, his thorough knowledge of the statutes, broad grasp of the principles of the law and the case, and power to bring the legal points clearly before the court, and present the facts distinctly to the jury, making his services of the highest value. His successes in the past are among the traditions of the Cuyahoga Bar, and in fact the Bar of the whole State. Of late years he has taken a less

prominent part, confining himself mainly to consultations and cases of arbitration, for which the judicial bent of his mind and his large experience eminently fitted him.

In 1828 Judge ANDREWS married Miss Ursula Allen, of Litchfield, Connecticut, daughter of John Allen, who represented a Connecticut district in Congress, and sister of Hon. John W. Allen of this city. Mrs. Andrews, and the five children of a happy wedded life extending over more than half a century, still live. Of him who has been taken from them in the seventy-ninth year of his age, ripe in years and honor, it can truly be said that if spotless purity of life, devotion to high principle, affectionate care for his family, regard for the rights and welfare of his fellow-men, unfaltering faith in Christianity and a consistent living of its doctrines, entitle a man to the rewards of heaven, they have become the secure possession of the late Judge SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS.

The facts in regard to the last illness of Judge ANDREWS are these. Some weeks since he felt slightly indisposed and remained at home a day or two, but a criminal case at Wellington, requiring his attention, he went there. The exposure, although not the origin of the disease, probably affected him injuriously, as in a few days he became worse and was obliged to remain in the house. Disease of a bilious nature set in, and in spite of the best medical skill, rapidly made

headway, and soon centered in his brain. After several changes he grew worse, and from Sunday remained partially unconscious. At eight o'clock, Wednesday night, Dr. Cushing informed the family that the probabilities were he would linger until next day, and might last twenty-four hours. Mrs. Andrews had not left his bedside for a moment, and could not be persuaded to leave him to take even the slightest rest. At ten o'clock, the other members of the family left the room for a few moments to make arrangements for a brief repose, being utterly worn out, intending to reassemble by midnight in preparation for the worst, although advised, as before stated, he would probably linger until next day. Mrs. Andrews stepped out of the room for an instant to speak to them, and immediately the nurse followed her with the announcement that Judge ANDREWS was dead, he having passed away so gently that his death was almost imperceptible. The nurse said that in thirty-five years practice he had never known so peaceful a death. The children of the late Judge ANDREWS are Miss Sarah J. Andrews, Mrs. G. E. Herrick, Mr. W. W. Andrews, Miss Cornelia B. Andrews, all of Cleveland, and Mrs. Elisha Whittlesey, of Wallingford, Connecticut.

From the Cleveland HERALD, Feb. 12.

Judge ANDREWS is dead. The brilliant lawyer, the model jurist, the upright citizen, the Christian gentleman, has finished life's work, and rests from his labors. We record the painful fact with feelings of sincere regret, and deep sense of personal bereavement. For more than half a century Judge ANDREWS has been a conspicuous figure in the history of our city, and to write his life would be to write the history and growth of Cleveland. His attractive person, social graces, refined manners, and varied gifts, attracted the attention of our people to him as a young man, and his great talents, legal learning, and eloquent tongue, soon placed him at the head of the Bar of Northern Ohio, as a wise counselor, and successful advocate. For fifty years Judge ANDREWS held his position at the Bar of Cleveland unchallenged as its acknowledged head. He was the pride and ornament of his profession, and his brethren loved, honored and trusted him. They made his triumphs all their own. In the spotless integrity of his character, his love of right, his burning indignation at all injustice, his profound attainments, refined tastes, scholarly accomplishments, sympathetic nature and tongue of fire, the thousand charms of person, manner, and speech growing out of a mind richly stored with knowledge and trained to the highest cultivation, the

profession acknowledged in Judge ANDREWS a model lawyer and leader, and gave him in full abundance its absolute confidence and regard.

It is difficult with the death of this distinguished man so vividly present in our recollection, to speak of him with calmness, or review in any spirit of criticism his life and history. But it can be truly said of him that his name will always be held in grateful remembrance by the Bar of Ohio, as one who shed lustre upon his profession. In person, of elegant physique, with a head of almost faultless symmetry, classic features, rare magnetism of manner, a thorough knowledge of men, the keenest sensibilities, a highly nervous and enthusiastic nature, Mr. ANDREWS combined within himself all the elements of a successful advocate and orator. There is no question that in his best efforts at the Bar he rose to an almost equal rank in the display of learning and eloquence with the great orators of the Bar in this country like Wirt and Choate, or the English lawyers Erskine, Curran or Sheridan. We have heard him in a crowded court room when his speeches were masterpieces of argument and eloquence. There was a force, beauty, pathos, and magnetism in his oratory that was irresistible. He carried away all hearts by the enthusiasm and prodigal richness of his genius. No matter how luxuriant his fancy, or brilliant his powers of display, Judge ANDREWS never

forgot for a moment his case or his client. Mere declamation he held in disgust. His most brilliant and exquisite thoughts, were always found as incidents to arguments of great vigor, logic, and learning, used for the benefit of his clients, as his profound knowledge of the human heart and skill in reading the human mind dictated at the moment.

In the death of Judge ANDREWS our city has met with a public calamity. For more than half a century he has walked in our midst, honored, admired and beloved. Modest and retiring in disposition, he was public spirited and earnest in all that concerned the growth, prosperity, and advancement of Cleveland. He cared nothing for the honors of public life, and sought no personal advancement at the hands of the people.

We shall miss Judge ANDREWS greatly. We cannot realize that we shall see his face no more. That his graceful form, his welcoming, winning smile, his magical tongue, and all the charms of his mind and person are but the things of the past. For though almost four score years had passed over his head, they had not bowed his form or dimmed the brightness of his eyes. Age had not touched him, and about him there breathed the very atmosphere of perpetual youth. Death found him prepared and ready for a loftier destiny, and we can only sorrow at our irreparable loss.

“The paths of glory lead but to the grave.”



From the Cleveland LEADER, Feb. 13.

## Sherlock J. Andrews.

It is seldom indeed that our city has been called upon to mourn the departure to the other side of the river of such a man as SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS was—that Christian gentleman, just citizen, profound lawyer, eloquent advocate, and brilliant conversationalist. His loss is the greater with many of our citizens, for he has grown with the growth of our beautiful city from a hamlet of five hundred inhabitants, fifty-five years ago, to its present proportion, and the ties that bound him to the older settlers were of the strongest kind. All who were acquainted with him knew him only to admire and respect him, so companionable was he and so magnetic in his manners—so kind and so considerate.

In years gone by, when Judge ANDREWS was in his prime, he was one of the finest orators in the Union, although it was at the period when Clay, Webster, Corwin, Choate, Sibley, Benton, and Hamer, were in their zenith. In addition to the depth and finish of his rhetoric, he was aided by a powerful and remarkably musical voice, most admirably adapted for oratory. His impassioned appeal to the jury in



cases where he had the closing argument almost invariably enabled him to win his case. In those days the bar of Cuyahoga was considered, as far as ability was concerned, equal to any perhaps in the West. It had among its members Reuben Hitchcock, Henry B. Payne, Edward Wade, F. T. Backus, Governor Reuben Wood, Judge Horace Foot, Judge S. B. Prentiss, Judge Thomas Bolton, Judge Samuel Starkweather, Judge Moses Kelly and Charles Stetson, all of whom ranked among the profoundest lawyers of the State. Of these, Messrs. Payne, Wade and Hitchcock were the leading advocates, and whenever Judge ANDREWS was retained in any important case, one or more of these gentlemen would invariably be pitted against him. Particularly was this the case with Mr. Payne, who was then in his prime and one of the foremost advocates of the time. Whenever he was engaged in a case, almost in every instance Judge ANDREWS would be retained on the other side, and the forensic contests between these legal gladiators would frequently be of a most interesting character. Many are the stories some of the old veterans of the bar could tell illustrating the aptness of Judge ANDREWS for taking advantage of everything that might turn up in favor of his side of the case, the skill he would show in managing it, and of his remarkable faculty of condensing in a speech of an hour and a half that which would take another to do in a speech

twice as long. The sparkling and good natured witticisms with which he would embellish his speech, all perfectly apropos to the occasion, would frequently remind one of the descriptions given of the wit of Sheridan.

The Presidential campaign of 1840 was the most exciting the country probably had ever witnessed. It was the year of monster political conventions, when the farmers would take their teams, carry their provision along, and make several days journey for the purpose of attending a Whig or Democratic convention. In those days the iron horse was almost entirely unknown. One of these conventions was held in this city. After the great procession of several miles in length had finished its march, the enthusiastic Democracy—"Locofocos," as they were generally called by the Whigs—gathered together in a vacant lot at the corner of Erie and Superior streets for the purpose of listening to the beauties of "Locofoco" principles, expounded by Vice President Richard M. Johnson, the gentleman who had the reputation of having killed Tecumseh, by Senator William Allen, who since became Governor, and by Governor Wilson Shannon. At that time General Harrison, the hero of Tippecanoe, was running as the Whig candidate for the Presidency against Martin Van Buren. The "Locofocos" were in the habit of circulating an electioneering canard to the effect that Harrison behaved

cowardly at the battle of the Thames, which excited the indignation of his devoted adherents. While Colonel Johnson was delivering his logy speech, a Whig in the audience put this question to him, "Colonel Johnson, will you please inform us, is General Harrison a coward?" The demagogue replied in an evasive manner "that Harrison was never in what he called a fight!" as though it was the duty of a commanding General to be personally in a hand to hand fight. This contemptible and dishonorable reply excited the anger of the Whigs present, and the cry was raised, "Whigs! Whigs! to the log cabin!"—then situated on the present site of the Leader building. Forthwith about one-third of the immense audience withdrew, forming themselves into an impromptu procession, and marched to the front of the log cabin, where an opposition convention was organized. It was on this occasion that Judge ANDREWS, who was then running for Congress, made his most famous speech. He stood on a platform close to the sidewalk, and addressed the crowd which filled the broad Superior street to the opposite side, and equal distance each way. His clarion voice could be heard to the outermost circle. He flayed "Dick" Johnson most unmercifully, and ridiculed him as no other man has ever been ridiculed since in Cleveland. His arraignment of Johnson was fearful for the sneaking manner in which he endeavored, for political

effect, to malign the military reputation of his old commander by endeavoring to create the impression that he was a coward, because "he was not in what he called a fight." His eloquence rose to the highest pitch when he described how much the old hero of Tippecanoe had done for his country and then to have one of his own prominent officers, a Vice President at that, resort to such malignant innuendoes in order deliberately to slander him. Every man who heard Judge ANDREWS deliver that scathing denunciation of Johnson, went away with an opinion of "Old Tecumseh Killer" that was anything but complimentary.

It was during that campaign that Judge ANDREWS was elected to Congress. He took his seat in 1841. His friends very naturally expected he would take a conspicuous part in the debates of the House. But unfortunately he had contracted a severe bronchial attack, and for the time being he nearly lost his voice, which prevented him from making a speech.

Those who have formed the acquaintance of Judge ANDREWS since his retirement from the active part of his professional life, and who have never heard him speak, would hardly believe that that gentleman, with his marked retiring characteristics and amiable disposition, could have made such a speech as the one he delivered in 1840, and which we have so

feebly described. But it is not surprising that they should feel so when we consider the innate modesty of Judge ANDREWS, which prevented him from showing what he has been and what he is. He has left us forever, as far as this world is concerned. It may be tens of years before the denizens of our favored city shall ever see another like him settled in their midst. The passengers on the East Cleveland Railway, who were wont to listen to his charming talk during his daily rides, will listen in vain for the magnetic tone of his voice. He will be laid to rest amid the beauties of Lake View Cemetery and his presence will long be missed in the places which have known it for more than fifty years.

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From the Cleveland LEADER, Feb. 13.

*THE HIGH ESTIMATE OF JUDGE ANDREWS' CHARACTER AS EXPRESSED BY MANY OF HIS OLD ASSOCIATES—HIS DEATH A SAD BLOW TO COMMUNITY—BAR MEETING TO-MORROW MORNING—THE FUNERAL SATURDAY AFTERNOON.*

The announcement of the death of Judge ANDREWS was received throughout the city yesterday morning with great sadness, and all felt that indeed a good man had been removed from a community that regarded him only with esteem and entertained the most profound respect for his many noble traits of

character. Reporters of the Leader paid visits yesterday among a number of the old associates and life long friends of the deceased, obtaining from them a personal statement of their estimate of his value and worth. These are given as follows:

HON. JOHN A. FOOT

was intimately acquainted with Judge ANDREWS from boyhood, they having attended the same academy and college together. When Mr. Foot came to Cleveland he went into partnership with Judge ANDREWS, and this relation continued between them until the election of the latter to the Judgeship of the Superior Court. A reporter called upon Mr. Foot, who gave a very high estimate of the character of his dead friend, but owing to the extreme sorrow the sudden news had caused him, he refrained from speaking at length on the subject.

MR. JOHN W. ALLEN,

another intimate friend of the Judge, said of him: "I have known Judge ANDREWS as long, perhaps, as any one in the city, for I have known him ever since he first came to the city, fifty-five years ago. He came here a short time after I did. All who have known him will recall his nice sense of honor in every act of his life. He was humane, possessed of all the cardinal virtues, and ardent in

the pursuit of every object that is honorable in life. Socially he was always desirable as a friend and associate, and uniformly genial. He was as much a devotee to his notions of right and wrong as a man can be, and he never could be frightened or bought from the line of duty he had marked out for himself. He never surprised any one by what he did, because every one knew just how he would act in every case. He was a man of regular habits, very temperate, not a recluse, and could enjoy operas, music, sermons and everything else appropriate to a cultivated gentleman—there was no stoicism about him.”

#### MR. J. M. HOYT

gave his estimate of the character of Judge ANDREWS as follows: “I have known him forty-four years, and twelve years of that time was his partner. He was the oldest member of the Bar in this city, unless perhaps Mr. Harvey Rice was longer a member than he; and among his large circle of acquaintances he has left a vivid impression of his remarkable character. All in all he was as finely developed a man as I ever knew; highly gifted, exemplary, cultured, of great breadth of knowledge, his character embellished with every virtue that adorns life. His learning in all branches, I may say, was great. His knowledge of English was

noticeable, and in his conversation he used none but the purest language. He was a man of exalted religious character; it was impossible for him to do a conscious wrong to any one, and he never failed to do his whole duty in everything. No man surpassed him in his love for his family, and no family could be surpassed in their admiration and devotion to a husband and father. Even to the last moment of his life his family were about him, ministering to his wants and watching for some loving look, but which in his prostration and unconscious condition, when the time of final dissolution approached, he could not manifest. It would be well nigh impossible to overstate anything in his character, which was perfect in its symmetry and harmony, and in his death his many intimate friends feel that a void has been created in their lives which can scarcely be filled."

#### MR. JAMES MASON

was next called upon. He had known Judge ANDREWS twenty-seven years; "in fact," he remarked, "ever since I first came to Cleveland. He was on the bench of the Superior Court when I came to the city. He was a model Judge, and every act revealed his great ability. I knew him by reputation in my boyhood days, before coming to the city. He never sought position in political life



though he was often urged to accept nominations. A remarkable fact was that though a man of seventy-eight years, he did not appear to be anything like that age, and the full control of his faculties he retained till almost the last moment. Socially he was a man whose equal it would be hard to find anywhere. He was one of the noblest men I ever knew, and living as I have, so close to him, his loss seems a personal one to me. No one who ever knew him can but mourn his departure from life."

#### HON. HARVEY RICE

took great pleasure in adding his testimony to the high character and worth of Judge ANDREWS. Mr. Rice came to Cleveland in 1824, a year earlier than Mr. ANDREWS, and during their acquaintance he had ample opportunity to note his growth of character. Said he, "Judge ANDREWS was a man of uncommon natural talent, and in point of culture, I don't suppose there was a man before the Bar that could excel him. His peculiarities were just such as to make him a first-class man. He possessed a wonderful quickness of conception, and could grasp a subject and carry it to a successful issue almost invariably. He was characterized with what I would call the smart class of humor, crowned occasionally with a very superior exercise of wit. In argument he used this faculty to excellent advantage, making

keen thrusts that entirely lacked any element that would leave any bitter feelings with the persons upon whom the point was made. He never made an enemy and I believe that everybody that became acquainted with him was from that moment his friend. His pleadings before a jury were very strong, always, and his quickness of perception told to good advantage. I recall distinctly instances where he would have a case that he scarcely expected to pull through successfully, and yet by the exercise of his rare skill he would take advantage of some little point and win the jury completely over to his side, when at the same time it was a matter of some doubt in the minds of many if the case ought to be his. I have indistinct recollections of a case in which the opposing counsel made some infidel remark, which was hastily picked up by Mr. ANDREWS, who turned the whole into a religious discussion, and by appealing to the fine sense and moral character of the jury he brought every one of them to his side and got a favorable verdict."

A reporter called on

HON. H. B. PAYNE

yesterday afternoon, knowing that gentleman to have been an intimate friend of Judge ANDREWS during his early life. Mr. Payne read law in Judge ANDREWS's office for a year or more when he came to Cleveland,

and was afterward engaged as opposing and associate counsel with the Judge in scores of important cases in the different courts before which they practiced. Mr. Payne through his long acquaintance with the deceased, both at the Bar and in social life, is able to give an estimate of his character which will carry great weight.

Said Mr. Payne:

"I have not been as intimately acquainted with Judge ANDREWS since I retired from the Bar, thirty years ago, as I was when we practiced together. In years past we were frequently engaged as opposing counsel in hotly contested cases, and I had abundant opportunities to acquaint myself with his many good qualities. He was a man of great integrity and spotless character, and the possessor of a host of excellent traits. He was fond of literature, a great and incessant reader, and thoroughly posted on all important questions of the day. He was a ready wit, had a keen appreciation of humor, and was one of the most enjoyable story tellers I ever heard. It made no difference whether he was riding home on a lumber wagon or in a chaise, whether on the Bench, before the Bar, or in the social circle, he was always flowing over with wit and humor. As a lawyer he had few equals in this country. He was eloquent in his appeals to the passions, and bitter in his sarcastic

reproofs. During the course of a trial he often became nervous and excited, yet had that personal magnetism which carries a jury. His wit, humor, and sarcasm were unlimited, and had that wonderful electrifying power by which he was better able to carry a jury than by argument and reasoning. Judge ANDREWS had a wonderful faculty of sifting testimony, and bringing out the points favorable to his case. As an advocate, especially when he had the closing argument, I believe I have never heard his equal."

#### THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

will take place on Saturday, at 2:30 o'clock P. M., from the family residence, No. 1128 Euclid Avenue.

#### BAR MEETING.

At 10 o'clock Saturday forenoon, a meeting of members of the Bar will be held in the Old Court House, to take action relative to the deceased.

From the Cleveland LEADER, Feb. 15.

## MEETING OF THE BAR ASSOCIATION.

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*JUDGE ANDREWS—TRIBUTES TO THE MEMORY OF THE HONORED  
DEAD—ADJOURNMENT OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS  
UNTIL MONDAY—LARGE MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF THE  
BAR ASSOCIATION.*

The last sad offices in memory of the late Judge ANDREWS were performed yesterday, and all that was mortal of a noble life was consigned to its final resting place. It is no ordinary bereavement the community has thus experienced, and the universal expression of sorrow which greeted the announcement of the death of him that is gone, only slightly betrays the great loss all must feel. Flags floated at half mast on all public buildings throughout the day as a mark of respect to the departed. In the morning one of the largest meetings of the Cleveland Bar Association ever called together was held, and the funeral services were attended by many of the leading citizens, public officials and friends of the family.

THE BAR ASSOCIATION.

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At 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon the members of the Bar of Cuyahoga county held a meeting in court room No. 1, to take appropriate action on the death of Judge SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS. The attendance was very large. At the above named hour Judge R. P. Ranney called the attention of Judge Cadwell to the death of Judge ANDREWS, and moved that the Court adjourn. The motion was seconded, when Judge Cadwell said that he fully recognized the solemnity of the occasion and the great propriety of the Court adjourning till 9 o'clock, Monday morning.

Judge Welker also adjourned the United States Circuit Court at the same hour, as a mark of respect to the deceased. On motion of Judge Ranney, R. P. Spalding took the chair, and on motion of Judge J. P. Bishop, J. E. Ingersoll, Esq., was chosen Secretary of the meeting.

An organization having thus been effected,

HON. JOHN A. FOOT

arose and spoke as follows:

After an absence from the Bar of a quarter of a century, I should feel myself scarcely entitled to

meet with you on an ordinary occasion of this character.

But when you come together to do honor to the memory of one who was my boy companion in the academy; my associate in college; my law partner during all of my professional life here, until he was elevated to the Bench, and my life-long friend, I feel that I must be present. I am well aware that you all loved Judge ANDREWS; that you were all proud of him; that you feel that he has elevated and ennobled the great profession of the law in the eyes of this community. But I cannot feel that you appreciate him as you would if brought into the early, the intimate and the life-long association which has existed between him and myself. You have all heard of, and some of you have witnessed, his wonderful powers as an advocate and his successes before courts and juries. These can scarcely be exaggerated. I have heard many of the great men of my day, and in this regard I have never known Mr. ANDREWS to be excelled. But you are not aware, as I am, that Mr. ANDREWS was equally able in the other departments of the profession. I have frequently queried in my mind where his greatest strength lay, and I was always obliged to give up the chase. He seemed to master the facts and to come to correct conclusions in a case almost by intuition. And then he would draft the papers faultlessly, whilst in the

examination of witnesses he seemed to me to have had no equal.

Now, how was all this effected? Of course, he had a gifted intellect. Then his ambition was all professional. He once told me that he always meant to be a lawyer; that he could not look back to any period in his childhood when this was not his purpose. At another time he told me that, in his study of Chitty on Pleadings, he looked out every reference.

But his brilliant intellect, his professional ambition, his thorough study, were, I believe, all dominated by his innate love of right; together, they made him invincible. I need not say in this presence how skillfully he plied every power of the orator; how terse his style; how convincing his logic; how sparkling his wit, and how apparent to all that those were all used in the service and cause of what he deemed truth. Nor were his attainments confined to a knowledge of the law. They were varied, extensive and accurate. A case in point not only proves this but shows the value of such attainments to the lawyer. He had brought a suit upon a note of hand. The defense was that the note was given for a patent for the making of potash, and that the patent was worthless. Mr. ANDREWS, from his knowledge of chemistry, showed that the ingredients specified in the patent must make good potash.



He obtained a verdict, and the holder of the patent, in high glee, declared "that he did not know before what a good thing he had."

To show how accessible and ready to help all who came to him, Mr. ANDREWS related to me the following: A person, I think it was a woman, brought before him a matter of great interest to her. After Mr. ANDREWS had examined and given his opinion in the matter, she said: "If we ever have any more business we will come to you with it," and departed without even asking if there was anything to pay. Between forty-six and forty-seven years ago. I came to the village of Cleveland, and on my first visit to Mr. ANDREWS's office, and without any solicitation on my part, he offered me a most favorable partnership. It was readily and gratefully accepted. It proved the great opportunity of my life. It lasted for sixteen years—the first five as Andrews & Foot, and the last eleven as Andrews, Foot & Hoyt—and since its close, if I have had any knotty legal question, I have had it solved, as the aforesaid lady's was, without even asking what was to pay. At a different time and on another occasion I might speak of Mr. ANDREWS as a citizen and especially as a Christian gentleman, with a character fully developed and rounded out in every part. But this has been and will be better done by others, and I close by thanking you for your

appreciation of, and interest in, the now departed senior member of, until so recently, the oldest legal firm of the city, unbroken by death.

#### COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

On motion of James Mason, Esq., the Chair named a committee on resolutions, as follows: James Mason, Esq., Judge R. P. Ranney, Hon. J. P. Bishop, Judge Darius Cadwell, and George Willey, Esq. This committee retired to prepare its report, when

#### WILLIAM SLADE, ESQ.

arose and spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: Though long retired from legal pursuits, I have felt myself irresistibly drawn to this meeting of my professional brethren, impelled by the desire, by the high and solemn duty of paying my humble tribute to the memory of one I loved. I shall say nothing of his public or brilliant professional career; that task I leave to others, but I am here to speak of him as a man, as one richly endowed by nature with her most precious gifts, and whose loving character won for him universal affection and esteem. There are many men who are respected, many who are admired, but there are but few who are loved. Endowed, as men are, with a diversity of natural gifts, born and educated under the influence of widely different and powerfully

molding circumstances, it is given to but a chosen few to possess a character capable of concentrating upon itself that ardent and sincere affection, which we all felt for our departed friend.

Fame, sir, is but a gilded bubble, professional success evanescent, and wealth often an accident; yet their possessors are admired and worshipped. But the touchstone comes at last for him whose departure for the Unseen Land causes to vibrate sadly in our hearts the chords of love. He, sir, is the noblest of them all. Such men are centers of light and heat, tending us to them by their gentle, but ever attractive power, and permeating with their ennobling influence all who come within the reach of their vivifying rays. They demonstrate to us man's divine origin, and go far to reconcile us with human nature's selfish and repulsive features. Of them it may be truly said that the world is the better for their having lived.

Of such was eminently our departed brother, and no truer or nobler epitaph can be chiseled upon his tomb than this:

"Here lies one who was universally beloved."

Sir, our friend seemed to possess the secret of perpetual youth. Who of us that have seen him so lately come in and go out, with his nervous, vigorous step; that have listened to the gentle sallies

of his wit and humor bubbling up so pure and clear; that have seen him erect before a jury, with all that fire and eloquence that made him a model of forensic skill, who of us would ever have believed that four score years, less one, had passed over his head? He proved to us that age does not consist in years, and had he lived to five score, he never would have been old, for his heart would ever have been young.

Yes, sir; we shall miss him, his sympathizing heart, his genial humor, his winning ways, and his kind, paternal counsels, but this feeling of sadness should be submerged in the joyful reflection that for him life's toilsome pilgrimage is over, and that he has entered into what Cicero calls "the port and place of refuge prepared for us."

It is no vain comparison when we say that life is a turbulent ocean. To some, a very few, its storms are comparatively rare and short, but to the vast majority they are frequent, long and tedious, and alas! to how many is it given to navigate it, tempest-tossed, from the cradle to the grave.

Who, that knows anything of its reverses, its disappointments and its sorrows is not forced, with the heathen poet, Euripides, to say:

Of human life the various ills well weighed,  
It were most fit with visits of condolence,  
We mourned the house where anyone is born,  
While he that ends his painful toils in death,  
Him let his friends inhume in festal robes,  
With every mark of joy and gratulation.

I come not, therefore, to indulge in selfish sorrow at our common loss, but as one, who, standing on some ocean cliff, watches with “’bated breath ’twixt fear and hope” the struggles of some gallant, richly laden ship, now nearing, now driven back by wind and wave from the wished-for haven, at last rejoices when he sees it enter the long struggled-for port, drop the anchor and furl its sails in sunshine and in calm.

MR. J. M. HOYT

next addressed the meeting, speaking as follows :

My participation in a meeting of the Bar of Cleveland, after twenty-five years’ absence from practice, is, I trust, fully warranted by the bereavement which brings together to-day the lawyers alike of the olden time and the new. I still cherish a claim to be ranked as a lawyer in Cuyahoga County, and my relations as partner of the deceased in connection with the other survivor, who, I rejoice, is now here, of the firm of Andrews, Foot & Hoyt, quickens the teeming memories with which my life is stored. I feel that I would be derelict to a duty which I owe to the beloved, ever honored, and now lamented senior in our firm, and would also deprive my heart in a sore bereavement of a needed solace, did I not with my best endeavor, seek to lay a garland of loving memories upon his bier.

It is now forty-four years since I first knew SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS. A student in the office of Andrews & Foot, I was admitted in March, 1827, in my early manhood, as the junior partner in a vast business, in which our then eminent senior, in the full prime of his masterful ability, was the leader and the life. Twelve years of unceasing labor to all of us followed. The extent of the business thrown upon the three may be seen in the fact that in the June term of the Common Pleas in 1838, we had then over eight hundred cases then pending upon our private calendar. Necessity compelled a division of labor. Each struggled to keep abreast with the surging wave of business; and that we were not worsted in the strain of ceaseless demands upon our energies, was attributed to the great ability of our leader. With a temperament highly organized, such a strain is the severest test of innate nobility of heart and character. I allude to it, to state the fact that these twelve years, so filled with great responsibilities, so strenuous with unresting labors, were years of ever generous, noble and loving appreciation by our senior of the efforts of his partners to sustain him in his great tasks. No querulous complaints, no vexing or invidious reflections upon his associates were ever known, but the years of our joint labors, as we look back upon them to-day, shine with no clouded radiance, and keep fresh in

our hearts the love and homage which it has been our life-long happiness and pride to render to him whom we mourn to-day. But our partnership relations were the introduction to personal and family intimacies, to reciprocal confidences, to never-failing offices of love, of sympathy, of counsel, and of general interest in all that would promote our welfare, which to my brother Foot and to me have invested our lives in Cleveland with almost a romantic interest. The death we now mourn is to us a sunset which will know no earthly rising. A joy has gone out of our life of which nothing remains but inspiring and now hoarded memories. We know, verily, and do testify that we have seen and felt for nearly half a century amid sorrows and trials, as well as joys, that, under every test, there has been no trait which can enrich and ennoble manhood which we have not felt and seen full-orbed in the heart and character of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS.

A brief word of characterization, and I will give way to others whose regard and love is no less spontaneous than ours. I will not pause to specify cases of which, as an advocate of transcendant ability, Mr. ANDREWS was known by all the old-time lawyers of Ohio. I could dwell for days upon trials in the lower and higher courts, of which my memory is full, in which he was never surpassed, and, in my perhaps biased but loving judgment, was



never equalled. I have seen judges and jurors melted to tears unfeigned, under his appeals. I have seen crowded court rooms eager with an enthusiasm which swayed court and jury in response to his vivid eloquence. In the truest sense Judge ANDREWS was a man of genius. Talent, learning, consummate practice, were with him but elements. Blending all in a finely tempered harmony, of the most royal gifts and finest susceptibilities, he sparkled with wit; he moved by pathos; he thrilled by impassioned declamation; he demolished artifice by sarcasm; he convinced by lucid and logical statement of law and fact as applied to the testimony; he illumined his case by felicitous illustrations; he brought history, literature, poetry, science, jurisprudence, human nature and morals into requisition with a facility and wealth of resources which seemed equal to every emergency. He was animated by the noblest enthusiasm of a great lawyer, to add constantly to his acquisitions, and to bring into use all which could give him power as an advocate for the maintenance of the right.

I have yet to pay the highest tribute to the departed. Better than all else, and of immortal import, Judge ANDREWS was an unfeigned and unwavering Christian. To him, this is no Godless world. He yielded habitual and devout homage to the Supreme Intelligence. His creed was embodied



in his conduct. He sought ever to do the will of his Creator, and thus, with him, every added year added steadily to the sure basis of his faith, by his profound conviction and devout experience of the supreme adaptation of the teachings of true Christianity to the wants, welfare, and growth of his whole nature. He felt, with ever increasing force, that

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough hew them how we will."

He accepted the Redeemer as the Supreme Revelation in our nature of the perfect ideals of the most high God, and he felt that He "who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined (and will shine) in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."

I trust that you will bear with these references as the choicest lessons of a most noble life. Aside from his immediate kindred, I have, perhaps, had equal opportunity with any other to know the depth, supremacy, and scope of his religious character. To him the vast problems of nature and of the universe were no chaos or blind antagonisms, but a sublime expression of an ever overruling and unfolding divine purpose. To his serene and chastened faith the discipline of life was the ground of true heart-growth. He was a constant reader of

both the great volumes of revelations—the Scriptures and the outward world—and he had learned in his experience the truth, that rightly directed.

“This our life, exempt from public haunt,  
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks  
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.”

WM. ROBINSON, ESQ.,

said: More unlikely would I be, Mr. Chairman, perhaps, than any one else to make any valuable contributions to the memory of our deceased friend, or add any proper expression to the solemn circumstances under which we have convened; and yet, I venture to bring a chaplet, however unskillfully selected, for his fresh grave, as I come to join in the sad ceremonies of respect and unite in this general expression of sorrow.

My first recollections of Judge ANDREWS commenced at the time I came to the Bar, under very humble circumstances, and though remaining a humble member since, yet I have many reasons to remember him with gratitude, and to have loved him as a friend. A man of generous impulses, he loved his fellow men. Possessing a warm social nature and remarkable conversational powers, the circle of his friends was co-extensive with that of his acquaintances. Exalted dignity and unassuming humility were so united in him that he was easy

of approach by the most humble. Among those of his age and walk in life he was a companion. Toward the young he manifested the interest of a father, to the helpless he was a friend, and in him each and all had a valuable investment. We greeted him in the walks of life as an inspiration of hope and joy; and passing he left us impressed as with the sweet bewilderment of a benediction. And as I stand on the border of that mystery into which he has disappeared, it is as one standing on the ocean shore after having observed the majestic setting of a summer's sun, whose warmth still lingers on the evening air, and whose parting light illuminates the heavens. Dead as he is, he still lives; lives in the memory and respect of his survivors; lives in the social kindness and genial relations existing among the members of this Bar, so largely inspired by his deportment and example, and when the generation that know him has passed away, he will still live in the impress that society has received from his character and life.

"The great die not ;  
 They err who call it death, when lieth low  
     The wise and God-like head.  
 The great die not,  
 They only truly live,  
     And we the living are the only dead.

Growing too great  
 For burdening bonds of flesh.  
     And too refined for food of mortal breath :  
 The emancipated soul takes  
 But one step onward toward God ;  
     And men do call it death."

If a dual life were ever combined in one, how fully was it exemplified in him. Possessing, as he did, the full complement of those qualities that compose the manliness of man, he neglected none of those furnishings that fit the character for the exaltations of the life to come. Such a character neither depends upon conditions, nor is affected by change. Even death to such a one is but

"Life's lost shore.  
Where vanities are vain no more;  
Where all pursuits their goal obtain,  
And life is all retouched again,"

William Abbey paid a brief tribute to the worth of the deceased as a man and lawyer.

#### REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

Hon. James Mason read the following report from the Committee on Resolutions:

We, the members of the Bar of Cuyahoga county, being called together by the death of the senior practicing member of this Bar, our friend and associate, Hon. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, do give this, though inadequate, expression of our great grief and loss, and as a tribute due to his memory, and resolve:

First—That we are truly grateful and thankful that a kind Providence has spared to us so long our venerated brother and associate, and that for so many years by his high attainments in his profession, his purity and ability in the various positions he

has occupied, he has been at once an honor to the same and a model for his brethren.

Second—That we honor his memory, not only for his high professional position and character, and as the pure and able Judge, but also for his extended culture and acquirements, his varied information, his high moral courage and fidelity to all that he esteemed as right, which justly entitled him to be regarded as an eminent jurist and lawyer, a true scholar, and Christian gentleman.

Third—No less than these do his domestic virtues as husband, father, and friend commend themselves to our esteem and admiration, and we behold in them an example worthy of all imitation.

Fourth—That this Bar tender their profound sympathy to the family of the deceased, and will as a body attend his funeral.

Fifth—That the Chairman of this meeting appoint a committee to present a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and a copy of these proceedings to the United States Circuit and District Courts of the Northern District of Ohio, and to the Court of Common Pleas of this county, and to the Supreme Court of Ohio, to be entered on their journals.

## JUDGE R. P. RANNEY'S REMARKS.

Judge Ranney spoke feelingly as follows :

MR. CHAIRMAN: Occasions like this, in a Bar as numerous as the Bar of this county, have come to be quite frequent. We come together for the purpose of yielding our respect to the memory of those who leave the seats of this court room and go to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. It is a very fitting thing, and, if the living will lay it to heart, an exceedingly instructive measure. There are great teachings in events of this kind. The great good the meetings do is to bring to the attention of the Bar the fact that mortality here, as everywhere else, is among us; that it is but a short time that any of us can endure the arduous duties that belong to the profession, and it should teach us to imitate such examples as are now before us, to lay aside all those differences and those things which disturb the harmony of brethren, and to be alone anxious to aid the courts and tribunals in securing justice between man and man. These considerations are the only ones that will survive the great crisis in our lives and leave us to live somewhat after our death as a teaching and an example to those who take our places and are engaged in the great and responsible duty of upholding the laws and administering justice

to the inhabitants of the State. We should then lay these things to heart and remember them, and while we give the parting farewell to the man who goes from among us and is laid away, we should remember the good examples he has set, and especially among the younger members of the Bar, who are coming forward with proper ambition to fill the places which are from time to time vacated. They should undertake to imitate the examples set them for good, and should undertake to rise even to the eminence that some chosen spirits should attain, at least to that point where they will command the respect, not only of the Bar, but of the community. There is great sadness over the death of Judge ANDREWS, and very properly so. He will be missed at this Bar for a long time. He will be missed in this community no less, and yet there are many solacing features in the case. Men in the meridian of life, undertaking to maintain usefulness in the profession stricken down in the midst of their usefulness, with their ambitions unsatisfied and leaving some dependent upon them, are indeed sad cares that are upon us all the time. In the case of Judge ANDREWS, he has got through, and died full of years and full of honors. It may be said of him very truly that his career at the Bar, as well as everywhere else, has been eminently successful. It is a most consoling thought, that we have acted well our part and will

thereby be remembered; that while we lived we had done so toward humanity, and that when we are dead humanity may honestly drop a tear over our graves and say that a good man is gone. I don't wish to enter into any extended remarks of the character, qualifications, and ability of Judge ANDREWS. It seems to me that I could say nothing to furnish information to any living soul on that subject. Perhaps no man in this country was better known than Judge ANDREWS. Occasions like this can hardly ever occur—a man practicing at the same bar, uninterruptedly active, for more than half a century before he falls, will happen but very few times. The nature of the profession we are engaged in carries men off much before such a period as that, as we are generally aware. But I have only this to say in general of him as a lawyer and a jurist. I only say, and I say it with modesty, as becomes the character of the deceased, if there was any one thing that was characteristic of him, it was that shrinking modesty, which never allowed him to claim even all that was due him amongst his fellow men. I would not undertake to represent him as anything more than he really was, but as an advocate he has certainly had very few equals, and to my knowledge fewer superiors. He had all the elements that make up a great advocate; fine education and



literary attainments, and a most keen perception and good judgment along with it all, and a high sense of justice, and above all, or, rather, as crowning all, in his efforts at the Bar, or, rather, as an advocate, he had that wit that shows a superior talent or quality, which called forth the admiration of everybody that heard him. These elements all combined in in the same person are seldom found, and when cultivated, as they were by him, through a long life, they could not fail to place him in the front rank of legal advocates, either here or anywhere else. He was well grounded in the principles of the law, and his quick perception and accurate judgment led him to the safest conclusion on matters of law. Indeed, when I say he was a great advocate and had all the elements that made him such, I am but saying that all his speaking was guided by the spirit and essence of the law as a science, which mingles itself so intimately and blends so fully with all efforts made in the illustration of facts, that they are not to be separated. It is therefore but saying of him as a lawyer, that, having the clearest appreciation of the science of the law, he applied his fund of knowledge to it and to the case in such a manner as we have never witnessed. Outside of his action in the courts and at the Bar I need not state. I have known the judge now intimately for thirty years. I met him first in the Constitutional Conven-

tion of the State, where he took rank at once as one of the finest speakers in the body, and still, with that modesty and shrinking timidity, which characterized him on many occasions, it is probable that there was no member of the body who spoke less than he. But I refer to a particular relation which he and I occupied in the convention together, and which illustrates the accuracy of his knowledge and learning in one direction. We were on the Committee of Revision together, and I can very well remember how quickly, how instinctively he would seize on any inaccuracy of expression to be found in the work which was sent to us, and for the correction of which the committee was constituted. From that time on to the present, others have known his history quite as well as I do, and although his intimacy with me has been great all the time, I have known him better for the last two or three years. While in the Courts I presume we have met as often as any two lawyers in this city in consulting over important matters that were confided to him by old inhabitants of this county during the last three or four years. In conclusion I will say that his profession in life, of which we speak particularly here, has been an eminent and complete success; honesty, fidelity and ability have characterized him throughout.

## JOHN C. HUTCHINS.

spoke eloquently of the feelings entertained by the younger members of the Bar, as follows:

Mr. CHAIRMAN: It was not my privilege to know Judge ANDREWS when he was in full and active practice at this Bar, of which he was one of the brightest luminaries and most conspicuous ornaments.

I had not the honor of his personal acquaintance until about twelve years ago; but since then I have learned to know him as a friend, to follow him as a guide, and to love him as a father. He was to me one of the brightest, most genial, and lovable of men, and influenced and impressed me more powerfully than any man I ever knew.

He had a remarkably happy faculty of making himself agreeable to the young men, and especially to the young men in his profession. He always seemed to appreciate the difficulties with which they had to contend, and was ever ready with kind words and acts to encourage and help them forward in the rugged walks of the profession.

I never knew a man who more uniformly employed the "language of flowering courtesy" towards his fellows; for while he was one of the wittiest and keenest of men, he never left any sting behind. His taking off even at so ripe an age will leave a

void here which can never be occupied, for no man can ever fill the place which he held in our hearts. I feel then that I but echo the sentiment of every young man at this Bar when I say that we honored and loved Judge ANDREWS while living and that we shall ever cherish and revere his memory now that he is dead. .

JUDGE J. P. BISHOP

paid his tribute in the following language:

I can expect to add but very little in any remarks which I may make to what has already been said by the press of the city and by others here in relation to Judge ANDREWS. It can hardly be anticipated that much more can be added by brief remarks. The press already has spoken of his birth-place, parentage, education, and of his rare qualities which were early developed and which gave promise of a successful and brilliant future. The press has also given us a brief history of his coming to this city in 1825, with his characteristics as a citizen of Cleveland, and the great purity of his private life, and the unbounded esteem in which he was held as a husband, father and friend.

We have also from the same source his character portrayed as the able lawyer, the eloquent advocate, the unexcelled orator, the wise legislator and National Representative, and as also one of the ablest and

purest of Judges All this and much more has been said which I cannot refer to here. Instead of saying anything new in addition to what is already before the public, I wish rather to express my hearty concurrence in what has been thus said.

Perhaps, in some respects, I have the advantage of others of my own age; I was his student. I entered the office of Andrews, Foot & Hoyt, of which firm he was senior member, in 1838. From that time I have known him intimately and well. I can say, as no doubt others can say of him, he has always been to me an able and faithful friend and adviser. When I entered his office he was in the full tide of his practice and regarded as one of the ablest lawyers of the State, and the most popular advocate before a jury in Ohio.

It was natural that on leaving his office, I should frequently resort to him for counsel and assistance in my professional duties. These he seemed always as ready to give as I was to receive them.

The assistance and encouragement which he was so ready to afford me when just commencing practice, he has always been ready to afford to the young members of this Bar; and I am sure no one truly seeking after right ever sought his advice in vain.

No doubt we are all thankful here to-day that we have had as a member of this Bar for so many years such a noble representative and elder brother; one

who while he was the active practitioner, was the diligent student and the Christian gentleman.

I can close the remarks in no more appropriate words than those of Judge ANDREWS, on taking the chair on the occasion of the death of Franklin T. Backus. These words are eminently appropriate on the present occasion. "His position, lofty as it was, was the appropriate fruit of his long and useful professional life, of his industry, his learning and experience, his sound judgment, his vigorous intellect, his unsurpassed integrity, his instinctive regard for truth and right."

E. M. BROWN, ESQ.

expressed himself as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: I wish to join with brother Hutchins in paying a tribute from the young men of this Bar to the memory of one who has been so kind to us. I will speak briefly, and without any preparation, upon two points.

I remember well when this Bar gained the reputation, not only of containing great ability, but of being most courteous and polite—not throughout the State merely, but beyond it—when Franklin T. Backus, Moses Kelley, Charles Palmer, with Judge Ranney, Samuel Williamson, George Willey, and many that are now in life, were in active practice. No one

contributed so much to that reputation for politeness and ability, perhaps, as Judge ANDREWS.

I would add another word, and I will detain you but a minute.

Speaking of the young men, a young man might enter his office, and he would turn aside from a pleading, from his writing, or from the examination of his books, and, not with a scowl on his face, nor with a frown, not as if he were disturbed, but with such a genial smile and such kindly indications of good heartedness, as would win any one's love. I remember as such I have had the pleasure of meeting him in court for fourteen years, and on the street, and in his office, and also had the privilege of meeting him in his house; and in all places he was the same genial, kind, good-hearted man. With all his ability, he would rather stretch out his hand to help and encourage a young man than to stretch it out for any other purpose. I regret most sincerely—these are no fulsome words—I regret most sincerely his departure, but we must, of course, bow to the decree of a higher power.

JUDGE J. M. JONES

spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: When we remember the brilliant galaxy of astute, accomplished and able lawyers and and judges who were the contemporaries or competitors of Judge ANDREWS, during the first twenty years

of his career at the bar, it will clearly appear that he did not, and could not, have won his forensic laurels on uncontested fields, or from insignificant or unworthy opponents. For, while during that time such noted and famous lawyers and judges as Judge Reuben Wood, Judge J. W. Willey, Henry B. Payne, Judge Hiram V. Willson, Moses Kelley, Judges Starkweather, Bishop and Bolton, Foote and Prentiss, Samuel Williamson, Edward Wade, John A. Foot, J. M. Hoyt, and others equally distinguished, who shed such luster on the Cuyahoga county Bench and Bar in their earlier years, were his competitors, rivals or contemporaries, it is plain that he at no time need have pined "for that stern joy that warriors feel in meeting foemen worthy of their steel."

But I do not propose to add a single word to what has been already so truly and eloquently said in appreciation, or exemplification, of his splendid early career, qualities, or triumphs. I can add nothing to your still vivid recollections of the classic, the scholarly, yet fervid eloquence that made his name famous in the annals of the Bar.

Neither will I dwell on his career while in Congress, or his qualities as Judge of the Superior Court of this city, except to remark that in the latter capacity his unfailing courtesy, his clear and intuitive perception of the right, his sound judgment and the rapid transaction of the public business were most



conspicuously manifest to all observers. But I can not allow this solemn occasion to pass without tendering my most cordial tribute of respect and admiration for the lovable elements of character manifested in his public and private life, especially in his generous and kindly treatment of younger members of the profession, during all the later years of his most exemplary and remarkable career.

The young men can never forget the kindly courtesy, or the sunny temper he so uniformly exhibited toward them on every occasion, or his fatherly sympathy and unselfish readiness at all times to advise and counsel in regard to affairs and questions in which they were interested.

He was at all times and on all occasions the rare and radiant personification of the genial, graceful, warm-hearted, honorable, consistent Christian gentleman, in the truest sense of the word. He was indeed a rare old man, if indeed such a term is not a misnomer of one in whose breast seemed forever to spring the fountains of perpetual youth. Age never for a moment seemed to dim the readiness or brilliancy of his wit, which was uniformly of the character that enlivened and brightened all, but wounded none.

His example while living and his memory after death, should be treasured among the brightest

recollections of the profession to which he belonged, and of which he was so conspicuous an ornament.

JUDGE S. O. GRISWOLD

arose, and addressed the meeting as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: Before the adoption of the resolutions, I desire to add a single word, not in any attempt to give any account of the professional career of Judge ANDREWS, but simply as a token of my regard and respect for our departed friend. When I came to this city, thirty-four years ago, there were some half a dozen leading firms here, none of which now remain, and most of the members of them have passed away. Judge ANDREWS was their senior, and he has been permitted to remain among us until this time: I heard him when he was in his prime; and, while I have heard most of the great lawyers and orators of the day, while I have heard others, perhaps, of greater force, I have never heard any surpass him in true eloquence. There was in his speech a blending at once of learning, genius and wit, which is beyond description, but I rise not to speak of that. I felt most deeply what Judge Ranney said, that although we feel and must continue to feel sorrow at his departure, on the whole his death is not one to mourn. He remained to the last without decay. Only a few days since we saw

him here, with his eager eye, his brilliant appearance, evoking mirth from whatever would occasion it. With all his faculties unbroken, he has fallen asleep. It is the living death, Mr. Chairman, which is to be bewailed. When the hand and foot tremble, the tall form bowed, when the ears are filled and the eye dimmed, when the speech falters and the mind is benumbed, and the form, once so animated and brilliant, passes among us like a walking death, then we may mourn. It was the fortune of our friend to be spared from all such misfortune.

It is said of him that he was not a good lawyer in a bad case; I look upon that as being the highest tribute that can be given to a man. He was true to his client, but he was more devoted to truth and justice. He could not brazen out, with a falsehood on his lips, a case where the evidence and law failed to sustain. It seems in these latter days that some men think it is the highest of professional skill to make up by false statement and improper practices, what the law and evidence fail to furnish. Others say and many think that they who win sometimes by such means have obtained high professional standing. It is a great mistake. It leads to the degradation of the profession. Such men often use art to gain popular support, and their low standard of morality is carried to the Bench, and so the very fountains of justice become polluted. It

has happened in our day that there have been more impeachments and more men driven from the Bench than in all the century previous, and it is because there has arisen this low regard for the professional character and professional conduct. It is to the credit of the Bar that these unworthy men have been driven out.

Judge ANDREWS never demeaned himself by any such practices. He looked upon the profession of the law as an instrument of social order, and in all his long life he never did that which he would be called on to acknowledge with a blush. But when these strifes of life were passed away, to have, as he could have, the consciousness that he had taken a high part in the world, that he had been engaged in the most important cases and stood as a leading lawyer for nearly fifty years—that all this could be allowed without having a stain upon him must have been a consolation which nothing else could give. He stood, and had stood a long time, upon the highest plane on which men could stand, and he saw the descent beyond and looked upon it without fear; and looking forward to it, and ready to wind about himself the white shroud, he felt that that which should wrap him was fit to be laid unstained beside the robe of justice itself.

S. E. WILLIAMSON, ESQ.,

MR. CHAIRMAN, the eulogies that have been pronounced here upon Judge ANDREWS have set him before us in every respect as a perfect lawyer, and no word of praise has been uttered but has met with a hearty response from the breast of every listener. It is not strange that upon an occasion like this there should be no discordant voice, but it is wonderful that there should be no discordant thought. To how few men can such a tribute be paid honestly, with the cordial and enthusiastic approval, not only of the Bar, but of the whole community.

I need not explain, sir, in this presence what it means to say of a man that he was a perfect lawyer. Judge ANDREWS was indeed learned in the law. He had those qualities of mind and heart which enabled him, by a few well chosen words, almost in a moment, to reveal to courts the true meaning of statutes and of legal principles, and to juries the path of right and of justice.

But these things, great as they are, sir, are not Judge ANDREWS. Judge ANDREWS was a life, and it is in the life that he lived and the influence that that life has had and will continue to have upon the lives of others that he was greatest. One

might dwell, sir, almost interminably upon the characteristics of such a life, but I wish to mention his perfect purity of character, and that in respect to only one or two of its bearings.

It is little to say of Judge ANDREWS that he outwardly obeyed the laws of God and man. He was so pure in his heart, in all his thoughts and purposes, that conformity to law and to morality was a matter of course to him, and a matter very little in comparison with other things. But it was a much greater matter, sir, that wherever he moved he seemed to breath purity. When he walked the streets, when he talked socially with his friends, when he stood in these court rooms—wherever he was, the world seemed to be brighter and the air purer for his words and his presence. With most men, too, such eminence of character is much reduced by closer acquaintance. Admiration becomes cooler. But with him it was not so, for the better and more familiarly he was known the more did one admire and wonder at his purity of character. Only eternity can measure the influence of such a life as he lived.

And this leads me, sir, in a few words, to mention what I more particularly rose to say. I cannot recollect that I ever heard a malignant word spoken to or about Judge ANDREWS, and yet more severe words of denunciation against wrong than fell from

his lips never fell from human lips. We have all seen him and heard him with the most scathing sarcasm, with wit and humor, with all the boundless resources of language at his command, and with that peculiar trembling of the chin which none of us will forget, open the very heart and reveal it to our gaze; and yet the very men whose meanness, or crime, or infamy has been thus exposed have seemed rather to confess than to resent the exposure, and that very man, if he needed help and great help, the very next day would seek Judge ANDREWS for his friend and no man to-day would be more sincere in his praise than some of those persons whose conduct has been so severely denounced. Why is this, sir? I can account for it only upon the ground of his purity of character. It was because they felt that the denunciation was severe because he was so pure himself,—because they felt the contrast between what he exposed and what he was in himself, and that what was repulsive to him was not the person but the wrong, and that with it was mingled no tinge of bitterness toward the person himself, but rather pity for the man who had a heart which could lead him to the wrong. And I think, with humility, how few of us will be able to face death as he must have done, with the blessed assurance that he was not only justified by his Maker, but justified even by the slain and the wounded who had fallen by his own hand.

E. J. BLANDIN, ESQ.

I cannot permit this sad occasion that has called us here to pass without some humble word of tribute to the great and good man who has departed. Not very long ago it was my privilege to hear his address to a jury in a very important case that had been pending for many years in the various courts of the State, in which he made a touching allusion to the distinguished men who had been actors in the same case when it was first tried—Judge Bolton, Moses Kelley, Franklin T. Backus, Governor Tod, and others—all of whom had passed away, and turning to the jury with his face pale, his lip and frame quivering with emotion, he added—I give his words, but not the eloquence, of eye, and voice, which informed them—“When I look around and see the changes that have since been wrought some strange emotions come upon me and it seems to me that I alone am left, standing like a girdled tree in the forest, to plead this case to a generation to which I don't belong.” The girdled tree has fallen, not neglected, withered, decayed, but amid its own ripe and abundant fruits. His life, so far as I have observed it for thirteen years, was an incessant sunshine, and his presence a continuous inspiration. His wit, his logic, his rhetoric, his



learning, his fidelity, his blameless life, his spotless character, singularly, combined to give him a place by the side of those who stood at the head of the grandest of all professions; a place he did not contend for, but which was lovingly accorded to him by common consent. He was one of those peculiar and striking cases where the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the learned, and the untutored, all who knew him, delighted to and did know him for a friend. There was no rank in society or his profession so high that he might not adorn and grace it; none so low as to be beyond the reach of his encouragement and sympathy. Leading an unostentatious life, he died regretted by all, and dying, he has left behind a name and fame that were not born of patronage or place—he had none to bestow. He was honored and respected, not because some chance threw station in his path but for himself alone. But he is dead! Although we shall see him no more as in the past, he will continue to live in the influence which his life and actions exert, and will continue to exert, upon those who knew him, to the end of the generation he has left.

J. W. Heisley spoke briefly of the noble character of the Judge.

## REMARKS OF GEORGE WILLEY, ESQ.

MR. CHAIRMAN: Limiting myself to a single one of the many lines of eulogy the occasion naturally suggests, I wish I could say something—give utterance to a tithe of what I think and feel—as recollections of Judge ANDREWS as an advocate sweep through my memory in this memorial hour.

It was my fortune to witness not a few of the more signal of his forensic achievements when at the full meridian of his power—if, indeed, that term can be applied to one who, through the entire period of his manhood, reaching over more than half a century, maintained his intellectual ascendancy without deflection or impairment, always at high noon.

He was not a cold logician. He was an impetuous, overwhelming pleader. He planted his feet firmly on the law and on the facts, but from these, as from an eminence, he wielded all the weapons of wit and humor, pathos and invective, illustration and passionate appeal, in a way that without exaggeration was something wonderful. The public verdict on his eloquence was without a dissenting voice. It was not the quiet stream of calm, persistent argumentation. It was the broad, rushing river—the torrent—the resistless ocean tides. These were the symbols which occurred to you.

And yet his voice was so magnetic, his diction so rich and perfect, his legal discipline and classical training so manifest throughout, chastening all and controlling all, that his rapid vehemence never offended even the coldest judicial critic.

The treasures of Shakespeare and the treasures of the Bible not unfrequently enriched his eloquence; and his eloquence seemed to you well worthy of enrichment from these two grand sources. And in associations such as these we may leave our great leader.

J. E. INGERSOLL, ESQ.,

then addressed the meeting:

MR. CHAIRMAN: Will you pardon from me a single word further, not in attempting to add anything to the words of eulogy that have been spoken so deservedly in regard to our departed brother. The wise men, the wisest of men, perhaps, has said that "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting, for the living will lay it to heart."

There is one point in the character of Judge ANDREWS which it seems to me it is well for us who are members of the Bar to lay at heart, that has not been especially made mention of. I refer to his devotion to his profession. We are aware

from the reports that we have had in the papers, those of us who have not lived here long enough to be particularly acquainted with his history, that at one time in the course of his life he was sent to Congress; but he stayed there only a short time, and he made no use of that to break away from the arduous duties of his profession, to get rid of its burdens and of its trials. He came back at once to it and entered again upon it with all the zeal and energy that could characterize a beginner in the profession. He was elevated at one time to the bench for a few years, but when he had closed his labors there, his hand was ready and his heart was strong in taking up again the duties of his profession. It was this devotion to his profession that I do not say was greater than the other qualities that have been named of him, for I think that no quality can stand higher than that integrity of character which has been so highly eulogized and so deservedly mentioned; it was that, sir, that stood behind his eloquence when he talked to jurors or courts and convinced them—but I say there was something sublime in the devotion of Judge ANDREWS to his profession that followed him down even through these latter years of his life, when he might have excused himself properly from those duties and those burdens. Even after the last conflict had

begun with him, that conflict in which every one of us must finally go down, after the destroyer had struck the first blow in this conflict and had so laid him low that for a day he was laid up at his house in quiet; yet, upon so far recovering his health and vigor on the following day, and being mindful of an engagement that he had made in an adjoining county to assist a younger member of the Bar in an important case, he gathered up that noble energy and that nobler devotion to his profession about him and went into the cause even though at the risk of his life and of bringing back upon himself severer trouble. It stood by him to the end, and if there is anything in his example that encourages me as a member of the profession to devotion to this profession, which is certainly, when we see such examples as this before us, worthy of the best endeavors of an honest man's life—if there is anything that encourages me, it is this bright example of Judge ANDREWS. True, faithful, ready to do what he could do in the profession that he had chosen in his younger years, till the very end of his life, and ready to keep faithfully such appointments as he had made in it—it is this that marks him to me as a man of sublime devotion.

## JUDGE S. BURKE

MR. CHAIRMAN: I most heartily, sir, indorse and second the resolutions that have been offered. I knew Judge ANDREWS well. It was my good fortune to hear him make, I think, some of his best speeches and arguments when he was in the prime of life, and I have known him from that time to the present. I most heartily indorse every word of eulogy and every word of praise that has been uttered here upon this solemn occasion. In my judgement, Judge ANDREWS had, as a lawyer, as a jurist, as a citizen and as a man, no superiors, and very few equals. Taking him all in all, as an orator, as a lawyer, as a jurist, as a citizen and as a man, I think the legal profession has reason to be proud that he was one of its members; and as has been so well said here, it seems to me that we can profit very much by an imitation of his example.

## JUDGE DARIUS CADWELL

was the last speaker, his remarks being as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: I would add just one word. It seems to me that there has been just one thing unsaid, and when I say it I believe I speak the sentiments of every heart here. No person who knew Judge ANDREWS, who ever met him, whether

he met him as an antagonist or an associate, whether he listened to him from the bench, or on the bench, whether he met him in the lunch room, the assembly room, the bar meeting, or even upon the street, no man who appreciated him, knew Judge ANDREWS, ever spoke to him, ever looked at him, without feeling he had been benefited by it.

The report of the committee was adopted unanimously, when Mr. Mason, Judge Ranney and Mr. Ingersoll were named as a committee to carry out the fifth part of it, and the meeting adjourned.

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From the Cleveland Herald, Feb. 19.

*TRIBUTES PAID TO THE MEMORY OF JUDGE ANDREWS IN THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT AND DISTRICT COURTS—APPROPRIATE ADDRESSES BY JUDGE WELKER AND PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE BAR.*

Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the committee appointed at the Bar meeting Saturday, to present to the United States Courts the resolutions passed in memory of the late SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, performed the duty assigned them. The attendance of attorneys was very large. At the hour named Mr. A. J. Ricks, Clerk of the United States Circuit Court,

informed Judge Welker that a committee representing the Bar of Cleveland was in attendance and had a communication to make. Judge Welker, having notified the counsel engaged in the case on trial before him of the desire of the Bar Committee, the case was discontinued temporarily. The Hon James Mason then read the following resolutions :

#### RESOLUTIONS PRESENTED.

We, the undersigned members of the Bar of Cuyahoga county, being called together by the death of our Senior practicing member of this Bar, our friend and associate, Hon. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, do give this, though inadequate, expression of our great grief and loss, and as a tribute due his memory, and resolve,

First—That we are truly grateful and thankful that a kind Providence has spared to us so long our venerable brother and associate, and that for so many years, by his high attainments in his profession, his purity and ability in the various positions he has occupied, he has been at once an honor to the same and a model for his brethren.

Second—That we honor his memory, not only for his high professional position and character and as the pure and able judge, but also for his extended culture and acquirements, his varied information, his



high moral courage and fidelity to all that he esteemed as right, which justly entitles him to be regarded as an eminent jurist and lawyer, a true scholar and Christian gentleman.

Third—No less than these do his domestic virtues as husband, father and friend commend themselves to our esteem and admiration, and we behold in them an example worthy of all imitation.

Fourth—That this Bar tender their profound sympathy to the family of the deceased, and will as a body attend his funeral.

Fifth—That the chairman of this meeting appoint a committee to present a copy of the resolutions to the family of the deceased, and a copy of these proceedings to the United States Circuit and District Courts of the Northern District of Ohio, and to the Court of Common Pleas of this county, and to the Supreme Court of Ohio, to be entered on their journals.

#### REMARKS OF MR. MASON.

After the reading of the resolutions to the Court, Mr. Mason said that in performing the duty of presenting these resolutions of the Bar of our city, paying this tribute of respect to the memory of the great and good man who has been taken from us, there is no occasion for me to repeat or add to the

strong expressions which have been made of profound regard and admiration for the great ability and lofty character of Judge ANDREWS. The strongest expressions of such regard and of deep sorrow for the loss which his family and our Bar have sustained by his death, were made by many members of the Bar at its meeting, and were manifested by all present, consisting of nearly all the lawyers of our city. The recognized ability and lofty character of Judge ANDREWS need no eulogy from me. No member of our profession in our State can be more highly regarded or beloved than he has constantly been by those who enjoyed his society. Notwithstanding his advanced age, his friends could not discover any material failure in his intellectual faculties, nor did he even manifest material physical decline. To record in the journal of the court this expression of respect for, and appreciation of, the character of this eminent lawyer and citizen by the judges of all our courts and by the members of our Bar may serve to extend the influence of his example by recommending it for imitation to all members of our profession.

Judge Welker—Are there any gentlemen present who desire to make further remarks?

FROM MR. PRENTISS.

Mr. Loren Prentiss arose and addressed the Court as follows :

MAY IT PLEASE THE COURT: So numerous and heartfelt were the expressions of affection and esteem for our deceased and honored associate, Judge ANDREWS, at the Bar meeting held in honor of his memory, that there was not time for all to present their grateful offerings, and I therefore embrace this opportunity to bring my humble tribute to his memory with a sincerity and affection beyond what I can express. Uniting as I do in the many eloquent expressions of regard and admiration for his great abilities as a member of our profession and his noble character as a man, I cannot forbear to refer to some of the marked and central elements of his character, which have always impressed me, and now, more than ever, as in loving memory I recall them. I refer to his uniform courtesy, patience and good humor toward opposing attorneys in the trial of cases, and that, too, under circumstances which put these qualities of his character to the severest test. These constant features of his disposition and bearing become more remarkable when we take into account his highly nervous organization, his quick sympathy, and his great earnestness. Strong and aggressive as

he was in the trial of cases, these high qualities of disposition seemed never to forsake him, and it is manifest that these traits in his character were deeply rooted in a genuine kindness and strong moral sense, as well as in cultivated habit. They were not mere veneering for surface show, but rare and real timber, solid characteristics; not a loose garment of politeness put on for the occasion, but the outward expression of inward faculties and powers, which were constant and royal in their natural and cultivated strength. Associated with these there was a genuine humility consisting not in any superficial self-depreciation, but rather in a just and natural self-respect and the entire absence of any trace of pride, assumption, or affectation. While he was always dignified, he was ever friendly and approachable, and none realize this more fully than the younger members of the Bar. He was the opposing attorney in the first suit in which I was engaged, more than thirty-three years ago, and from that time to the close of his active professional life I have often been brought in close contact with him; sometimes as a most valued associate in the trial of important cases, and sometimes as an opposing attorney, and through it all I cannot recall anything inconsistent with the great and noble traits of character to which I have referred.

Looking at his example, as I have, through more than thirty-three years of active practice,

with high regard, and as justly claiming my thoughtful imitation, I find myself to day more profoundly impressed than ever with these strong and central qualities of his character, and with the earnest desire that, as I recall them in loving memory, they may prove to me an inspiration and help in mastering the imperfections of disposition which too often find expression in the sharp contests of professional life. We shall deeply, very deeply, miss his noble presence, but it is a great consolation that a life and character of such high intellectual and moral endowments lives, and remains with us as a most cherished heritage.

#### MR. DICKMAN'S REMARKS.

The Hon. F. J. Dickman said :

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOR: It would be a vain thing in me to attempt, at this late hour, to add aught to the many just and heartfelt tributes which have been paid by the old and the young to the memory of Judge ANDREWS. But I have always cherished for him a profound admiration and attachment, and I should be doing myself a grievous wrong if I failed to give some expression to my feelings. Who is there that is not in accord with all that was said, and with more than was said at the recent Bar meeting, when sorrow took possession of the heart

and sunk it with heaviness? It was an occasion that might well remind one of the fond words of Fisher Ames, as he dwelt upon the memory of Hamilton, "My heart, penetrated with the remembrance of the man, grows liquid, and I could pour it out like water." Judge ANDREWS, as we all know, was an uncommon man. It is rarely that we witness such a combination of virtues as was presented in his life and character. He was the pride and ornament of our profession. He followed the law, not as a mere trade; with him it was a science, and his comprehensive mind reaching its principles, aimed ever at truth and justice as the end of his labors. To the very last, heaven had bountifully spared his strength and intellectual powers, that he might tread the path of duty.

"No pale gradation quenched that ray."

We all owe him our gratitude, for he gave us in his daily walk and in his professional career an example by which we cannot fail to be profited if we hold it up for imitation. His influence will long be felt, and after the lapse of years, when the places which now know us shall know us no more forever, his name and his character will be among the most lasting and cherished traditions. His surpassing gifts of wit and humor, of eloquence of thought and word, of intuitive perception outrunning the deductions of logic—his store of elegant learning and

moral prudence, drawn from the best reading and study of the best models, have left their deep impress upon this community. But let us not forget that, after all, men should be valued more for their feelings than their thoughts. And it is right here that I lose sight of the intellectual achievements and dwell in that sunshine of the heart which warmed and cheered every one who came within the sphere of Judge ANDREWS' influence. Such was the kindness of his heart that one could hardly leave his presence without being a happier man. And so made up, how could he be otherwise than a man of deep religious conviction? The charities of life were his; and living ever in his great Taskmaster's eye, under the guidance of revelation, of reason, and of instinct, he looked forward with unfading hope to that immortality which has been brought to light in the Gospel.

It was a striking fancy of the artist, when he delineated the younger trees of the forest as drooping with sorrow, when Time with ruthless hand stood ready to cut down an aged oak. The aged oak has fallen. We have for many years walked beneath its outstretched branches, and we shall never forget how it stood in all its strength and majesty. Allow me, sir, to express my most sincere concurrence in the appropriate resolutions which have been presented to this court.

## EARL BILL.

Mr. Earl Bill, Clerk of the United States District Court for the Northern District of Ohio, said:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOR: Perhaps it will not be considered inappropriate for me to say a few words on this occasion. Having known Judge ANDREWS for twenty years or more, I wish to lay my tribute on his grave. The death of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS awakens considerations which are among the strongest evidences of the immortality of the human soul. It is difficult to convince our reason that, when that generous heart ceased to beat, the spark which once illuminated, sanctified and glorified the now inanimate clay just consigned to its mother earth, was extinguished like a frail taper, and went out into the utter darkness of oblivion. Although no man is able to inform us, of his own experience, what is the actual destiny of the soul beyond the dissolution, yet there seems implanted in man a confident belief that its mission does not end with this life; and this conviction is greatly fortified when we consider the soul's capacities and aspirations as exhibited in the present state of being. Can it be that all that geniality, brilliancy of intellect and mental power, possessed in such an eminent degree by Judge ANDREWS, was solely incident to and dependent upon the frail



body just laid to rest? Is it not more reasonable to consider that his life, so pure and beautiful, was but a school of preparation for a still higher and better state?

However, each of us, for himself, may resolve the momentous question of the future. Judge ANDREWS has left the rich legacy of a pure life as an example eminently worthy of imitation, and in this sense he still lives and will long continue to live in our recollection, blessing his survivors. To paint the lily, to gild refined gold, are proverbially works of superfluity; equally so would it be for me to undertake to add anything of value to the eloquent, fitting and truthful words of eulogy already pronounced upon Judge ANDREWS. It is by such a life as he has lived that death is robbed of its many terrors. The gloomy and chilly portals of the tomb have been gilded by its warm and cheering rays. His uniform courtesy, kindness, and purity of character pervade the very air we breathe, like a subtle and delicate perfume. The world is better for his having lived. "In the way of the righteous there is life, and in the pathway thereof there is no death."

## JUDGE WELKER.

The Hon. Martin Welker, United States District Judge, was the last speaker, and spoke as follows:

I feel that I ought not to allow this occasion to pass without saying a few words in relation to the character of Judge ANDREWS, and pay my small tribute to his memory. In doing so I cannot hope to add anything to what has already, in fitting words, been so eloquently said by others here and at the meeting of the Bar, at which these resolutions were adopted. I had not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with him until I came here in my present position, but I had known of him by reputation for many years, living as I had all my lifetime in this State and not far from this city. What I had heard of the Judge had given me a very high opinion of his character as a citizen, a lawyer, a public officer, and a gentleman. My personal acquaintance with him increased my respect and regard. In a somewhat long experience at the Bar and in public life, I have met almost every class of lawyers and public men. I have not formed the acquaintance of many who combined in themselves as many of the high qualities and sterling elements characterizing the accomplished lawyer and gentleman as were possessed by Judge ANDREWS.

A man of great ability, a clear intellect, finished scholar, possessed of wit, with great logical powers, a fine voice, commanding the best of Saxon, ready with his great store of general knowledge, he won for himself, wherever he entered the arena of debate, a commanding position as an orator and advocate. During his long professional life, in all the heat of contention in the trial of cases in court, he never forgot for a moment his gentlemanly deportment to the court or his opponent. Indeed, in all his discharge of private as well as public duties, he never forgot that he was a gentleman. Possessed of generous impulses, fine social qualities, he attached to himself as with hooks of steel all who were so fortunate as to make his intimate acquaintance. High minded and honorable, he despised mean actions and emulated magnanimous and good ones. Fearless and independent in thought, he never hesitated to express his convictions at all times and upon all occasions, but possessed, to a remarkable degree, the happy faculty of doing so in such a way as not to give offense to those who might differ with him. Honest and straightforward, with a courage rarely excelled, he never "trimmed his course" to suit the popular breeze. He never "sold the truth for the hour to serve the hour." What he believed to be right he endeavored to reach without circumlocution. With the largest and broadest charity for all

opinions, he freely examined all, whether sanctified by antiquity, or of recent growth, in order to find the right and truth in reference to all subjects of discussion. For his many sterling qualities, no man in private or public life was more loved and respected by his acquaintances and associates than he was. A true friend, an honest and intelligent counselor, he possessed, as he deserved to have, the entire confidence of all with whom he associated. In short, whether as a private citizen, a lawyer, member of Congress, a Judge, and member of two Constitutional Conventions in Ohio, he at all times and in all places sustained himself with great honor and credit, never shrinking from a fearless and honest discharge of his duty—never seeking to avoid the responsibility thrown upon him in any relation of life.

The death of such a man, such a lawyer, is, indeed, a great loss to the public, and to the Bar of the city and State. Living, he was worthy the emulation of all good citizens; an example and a model for all young lawyers, to follow and imitate in the responsible duties of the great profession in which he was so bright an ornament. Dead, we should remember and appreciate the great worth of such a character, such a man, such a career, grand, beautiful, and long in life's battles, closing, as goes out the day by the setting of the sun at

eventide, in the fullness of almost four score years, leaving us sweet memories of a well spent life.

The resolutions read by Mr. Mason will be placed on the minutes of the journal of the court, and as a further mark of respect this court will now adjourn until 9 o'clock, Thursday morning.

The foregoing resolutions, having been presented by Hon. James Mason to the Supreme Court of Ohio, were ordered placed upon the journal, an honor seldom paid, and in the language of a member of the Court, "Never as a precedent."

The following paragraph referring to it is found in the Cleveland Herald of April 15th :

The Supreme Court of Ohio in memory of the late Judge ANDREWS, "as a distinguished member of its Bar," recently ordered to be entered upon its journal the resolutions of the Cleveland Bar meeting. Instances are extremely rare where such action has been taken by that Court, and in view of this fact the above tribute is clothed with a very high and exceptional value.

## FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Judge ANDREWS was attended at his late residence, on Euclid avenue, on Saturday afternoon, February 14th, at half past two o'clock. The house was crowded with the many friends, anxious to pay the last tribute of respect to the honored dead, and many were unable to obtain admittance. Rev. Dr. H. C. Haydn, of the First Presbyterian Church, read the hymn beginning,

"Who are these in bright array,"

which was sung in an impressive manner by the choir of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Dr. Haydn followed the hymn with the reading of passages of Scripture suitable to the sorrowful occasion, and then made a few brief remarks upon the life and character of the dead Judge, explaining that more extended discourse would be reserved for the future.

On an occasion like this, said he, we want something more than human guesses, human philosophy; we want the comfort of the Holy Spirit, the presence of the living God. We all mourn the departure of this good man. It is not this household alone that will miss him, the bereavement is a common one, and will be felt by all of our people. The glory of the Sun of Righteousness shines upon us to-day and

makes us feel grateful that this man was raised in the Church of God. Of a quiet and devout spirit, he always walked in the fear of the Lord, bravely doing what he thought to be his duty, and at all times bowing reverently to the Divine will. God has manifested most abundantly His mercy to this His servant. He has been permitted to reach nearly four score years, living always a life of usefulness, and after these long years of doing good, his last hours were accompanied with but little pain. Surely this is a mercy, since it is appointed unto all men to die. We shall greatly miss him in all the walks of life. His profession has lost a bright star in its firmament, the cause of education an ardent supporter, and humanity a firm friend. We will be better men and better women for having been permitted by God to have known the life of His servant who has gone.

Dr. Haydn offered a fervent prayer, asking that God would make manifest to all, the great worth of the noble life just ended, and prayed that the Holy Spirit might comfort all who mourn for their departed friend.

Rev. Dr. Rulison, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, read the hymn,

"Lead, kindly light,  
Amid the encircling gloom,"

and it was rendered in a feeling manner by the choir.

At the conclusion of the hymn, Dr. Hadyn announced that the services were ended, as the burial would take place at the convenience of the family. An opportunity was then given for friends to take a last look at the remains which were laid in the southwest parlor, in which was an abundance of floral offerings, varied and appropriate, and the air was laden with their rich fragrance. The casket was covered with black cloth, and richly ornamented with silver. Upon the plate were the words:

**SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS,**

**Born November 17, 1804.**

**Died February 11, 1880.**

On the lid rested a sickle composed of flower blossoms, a sheaf of wheat, and some beautiful callas and palm branches.

The remains were borne to Lake View Cemetery, where the Episcopal burial service was read by Dr. Rulison. The pall bearers were: James Mason, Esq., Judge R. P. Ranney, S. Williamson, Esq., Hon. H. B. Payne, Hon. John A. Foot, T. P. Handy, Esq., George Mygatt, Esq., Amasa Stone, Esq., Hon. Wm. Bingham, James F. Clark, Esq., Dr. E. Cushing, E. B. Hale, Esq.



*ACTION OF THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THE CLEVELAND PUBLIC  
LIBRARY, FEBRUARY 12.*

At a meeting of the Board of Library Managers, held yesterday afternoon, to take appropriate action in view of the death of Hon. S. J. ANDREWS, President of the Board, Rev. Dr. Brown was called to the chair. The following minute and resolution, offered by Dr. Brown, were unanimously adopted:

In the death of the Hon. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, the President of this Board, the city of Cleveland, in all its interests, and especially in this department over which he presided with wisdom and fidelity, suffers a serious loss.

In everything pertaining to the welfare of the Public Library he took an active part, and was always most warmly interested in its progress. In our personal relations to him as an associate in this work, we shall miss his genial presence, and remember with pleasure his ever courteous bearing as a gentleman.

To the members of his family we tender our sincere respect and sympathy.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary be requested to spread this minute upon the record book, and that a copy be engrossed and sent to the family of the late Judge ANDREWS, and that the members of this Board attend in a body at the funeral.

J. W. BROWN, Chairman

W. F. HINMAN, Secretary.

*ACTION OF TRINITY CHURCH VESTRYMEN UPON THE DEATH OF  
JUDGE ANDREWS.*

At a meeting of Trinity Church Vestrymen, held at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the following appropriate tribute to departed worth, was adopted :

The late Hon. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS was a member of the Vestry of Trinity Church at the time of its incorporation by the State of Ohio—more than fifty years ago.

It is therefore befitting his memory that we, the rector, wardens and vestrymen of this parish, offer these resolutions to be placed upon the church records as a testimonial of our regard for him in his estimable character as a Christian gentleman ; and though for many years separated from the active interests of the parish, we desire to unite officially with the citizens of Cleveland in their expression of the loss sustained by this removal, in the providence of God, from our midst, and respectfully tender our sympathies to his family and friends.

JOHN W. BROWN, Rector.

BOLIVAR BUTTS, Secretary.

The following officers of the Church were present :

Mr. Ansel Roberts, Mr. S. L. Mather, Wardens, Mr. John Shelley, Mr. O. A. Brooks, Mr. William J. Boardman, Mr. R. D. Lowe, Mr. John Whitelaw, and Mr. Alfred Ely.

## RESOLUTIONS OF THE SOCIETY OF EARLY SETTLERS.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Society of Early Settlers of Cuyahoga county, held at the office of the treasurer of the society, on the 13th inst., the following were adopted :

*Resolved*, That we offer our most heartfelt sympathy to the family and friends of our deceased brother, SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS; that in his death we have lost one of our most worthy members, the legal profession one of its most brilliant lights, and the city of Cleveland one of its most trusted and trustworthy citizens.

*Resolved*, That the members of the Society are requested to attend his funeral, and that these proceedings be communicated to his family.

By order of the Executive Committee of the  
Society of Early Settlers.

HARVEY RICE, President.

THOMAS JONES, JR., Secretary.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION RELATIVE TO THE  
DEATH OF JUDGE ANDREWS.

At the meeting of the Board of Education, Monday March 22d, Mr. J. C. Grannis, as chairman of the special committee, appointed by the board to draft suitable resolutions in memory of the late Judge SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, submitted the following resolutions:

*Whereas*, Judge ANDREWS, as member of the Library Committee, and its first president, performed his duties faithfully and well; be it

Resolved, That in the judgment of this board, in the death of Judge ANDREWS the educational interests of this community have suffered a severe loss, because he was a man of Christian character, large literary taste and culture, an able lawyer, and throughout his life devoted to the educational interests of the people.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of this board, and a copy of the same, properly attested, be sent to his family.

J. C. GRANNIS,  
L. BRECKENRIDGE,  
GEORGE L. CHILDS,  
Special Committee.

In submitting the resolutions Mr. Grannis paid the following eulogy to the memory of Judge ANDREWS :

I know that whatever I may say will not add one cubit to the stature of the late president of the Library Committee of Cleveland :

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,  
To throw a perfume on the violet,  
To smooth the ice, or add another hue  
Unto the rainbow, or with taper light  
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,  
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."

We cannot accord to anyone a perfect character. The dross of life surrounds us all, and it is only by strong endeavor and high purposes that we can hope to any extent to make our lives complete. Every man has his faults, but judging from an acquaintance of many years with Judge ANDREWS, I never knew a character so well rounded, a life so complete, a career so free from fault. As a man, as a Christian, he was above reproach. His face was always radiant. His presence was always agreeable and delightful. His character was not negative. Whoever met him in debate or at the Bar, met a foeman worthy of his steel, but his words and his actions left no sting. He did not grow old with age, but seemed ever young. "He had no winters in his years." He was as true as the dial to the sun, and to the last he retained his physical and mental

vigor. He was slow to wrath, and although engaged for a large portion of his life in the practice of the law, he suffered all the annoyances attendant there-upon and parried all the thrusts and assaults of his adversaries with remarkable skill and patience. I need not refer to his success in his profession, and in all the positions of public trust held by him. All these have been carefully given by the Bar and the press. He is gone and has left us a record of good deeds—a shining example. To all who may come after him his life may be and should be an example and an inspiration.

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The regular meeting of the City Council, March 29th, was marked by the presentation to that body by the president, George W. Gardner, Esq., of a portrait in oil, of Judge ANDREWS, which was placed above the president's desk. The presentation was made in the following communication from Mr. Gardner :

GENTLEMEN OF THE COUNCIL: Seldom has it been the lot of our City Council to notice the demise of a distinguished citizen whose whole character comprised all the qualities that give nobility to man.

We have been called recently to mourn a loss that seems irreparable, the loss of one whose very

existence seemed essential for the good welfare of our entire city.

It is especially pertinent that the City Council should take recognition of a great man who was "without guile," who was consistently good to all, of whatever station in life, and whose own life was an example of the highest. Such was the brilliant orator, the master of jurisprudence, the large-hearted, consistent Christian—SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS.

At the organization of Cleveland, to the rank of a city, and the formation of the City Council in 1836, Judge ANDREWS was elected to the office and was the first City Council President. It is, therefore, eminently proper for the present Council to receive, and I take great pleasure in presenting for your acceptance, a portrait of our late friend, the first president of the City Council of Cleveland, with a request that it be placed conspicuously in the Council Chamber.

Respectfully,

GEO. W. GARDNER.

Adopted on a rising vote.

In response the following resolution was offered by Mr. Reilly :

That the portrait of the late Judge ANDREWS, president of the first City Council organized in the city of Cleveland, 1836, presented by George W. Gardner, president of the City Council, organized 1880, be and the same is hereby accepted ; also that we

hereby tender our sincere thanks to Mr. Gardner for his precious gift—a gift that will ever be treasured, not only by the City Council, but by the citizens of Cleveland, in whose hearts the fond memory of the deceased shall ever remain clear.

Unanimously adopted.

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## LETTERS PUBLISHED IN THE DAILY PAPERS.

Cleveland Leader, February 16th.

### *SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS—MEMORY AND A TEAR.*

It is finished. The public journals have pronounced a triumphant verdict upon a life of 80 years. The bar and the courts have co-operated in making up the most beautiful and appreciative summary of the characteristics and labors of a life that has ever been placed upon our judicial records.

Bryant expressed a poetic desire to die in June. But here, in mid-winter's discontent, nature seemed in sympathy when ANDREWS was laid to rest. Who ever saw such a day? It was the poetry of winter. The earth covered with a mantle of new snow, pure as the spirit departed. The air still and suggestive of April. The trees, seemingly conscious of an eventful day, had arrayed themselves



in loveliest robes, glistening in the sun, still as death itself, save when some tiny twig, under the influence of the sun, would drop its burden of pearls and diamonds, and mournfully tremble as we all have witnessed the quivering lips of the honored dead.

As no one at this late day will tire of hearing Aristides called the Just, I crave the indulgence of a memory and a tear.

In 1854 we looked into the old Court House on the Square. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, with a green silk shade over his eyes, the dome of his handsome head towering above it, was sitting at the trial table. James Mason was associated with him, while the alert and impetuous Edward Wade was their competitor. I had heard of the fame of Judge ANDREWS in New England. I lingered to hear his address to the jury. It is unnecessary to say it proved a delight. It had been among the pleasant memories of early manhood that I had heard Mr. Webster at the bar, and on many occasions had witnessed the forensic displays of the matchless Choate, and from the moment to which I allude, I felt that Judge ANDREWS was one of the three most wonderful advocates of our time. Twenty-five years has not modified that estimate. He was the just pride of the legal profession, as he was the recognized head and father of the Cleveland Bar.

Nature laid the foundation for a perfect man, and culture crowned creation in our lamented friend. A spectator in the temple of Themis, he acquired by observation and obtained as by natural selection his perfect model of professional and judicial decorum, even before he was admitted within its distinguished circles. In his native county, he looked upon and listened to such lawyers as David Dagget, Roger M. Sherman, Roger S. Baldwin, Ralph I. Ingersoll, Dennis Kimberley and William W. Boardman, who pre-eminently graced and adorned the law during his student days. Such culture and graces he brought to a Western village, and which have served as a guide and inspiration to every educated young lawyer of the Cleveland Bar for fifty years.

We are led to reflect, that the amenities of Judge ANDREWS' mind, were attributable in no small degree, to that taste for science and philosophy which he acquired by his early association with the elder Silliman, and which came near losing him to the law. Had chemistry triumphed, we should have had a distinguished professor instead of a renowned advocate. But enough of science and love of nature remained with him through life, to grace his spirit with that happy gentleness, which were the distinguishing characteristics of Humboldt, Arago, Agassiz, and our own Kirtland. Reverential love, which pervades the minds of all classes of men, pays tribute to such.

When the armed mob of Berlin sacked the private residences of eminent citizens, they thundered at the door of Humboldt, not knowing who lived there. The venerable occupant appeared at the door. They demanded his name. The answer, Von Humboldt. They saluted him, and turning, shouted, "This is Von Humboldt's house; let it alone!"

It is only within the last few years that the writer has appreciated Judge ANDREWS as a reader of the literature of science. He watched the progress of astronomical and geological science silently and quietly, but with a deeper interest than many knew. Not many weeks since in one of those brief and pleasant interviews he was wont to give to those who sought him, I was startled at his wonderful conception of the eternity of the past.

He had withal a beautiful and not altogether poetic conception of the wonderful plateau upon which our city is built, and over which its avenues are laid, as being alike the graveyard of the mastodon and the mound builders.

It is only when such men die that we seriously reflect upon immortality. It is then that the divinity strong within us points out a hereafter and intimates eternity to man. Is the spirit of our great friend with Virgil and Dante and Milton, "wandering in the meads of Asphodel?" Has it saluted kindred spirits in Burke, Sheridan and Choate? Has

he greeted Silliman, Agassiz and Kirtland? Has he been recognized by Aiken and Goodrich and led up to more effulgent lights? Has he embraced the dearly beloved that have gone before him? As silence is ever the answer, we can only say, Hail! and farewell.

F. T. WALLACE.

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Cleveland Herald, February 19.

*THE LATE JUDGE ANDREWS—SOME INTERESTING REMINISCENCES BY AN OLD FRIEND.*

ALBANY, February 17.—I have just read in the Herald the proceedings of the meeting of the Bar of Cuyahoga county, called to pay a tribute to the memory of that great and good man, the late SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, who for more than fifty years was one of the foremost lawyers in the State of his adoption.

When I was admitted to the Bar in your county, long, long years ago, Judge ANDREWS was in the full vigor of his rich, ripe, vigorous, early manhood. At the Bar and before a jury he had no equal on "the Reserve," and but one in the State—Thomas Corwin—for the Judges of the Supreme Court used to say that Judge ANDREWS and Mr. Corwin were the two best jury lawyers and eloquent

men in the State. And yet they were men cast in entirely different molds, and each supreme in his own realm. I have heard many men, great orators — world renowned — but I think I have heard in the “Old Court House” in Cleveland, as rich and glowing eloquence, as grand, impassioned appeals in favor of right and justice, as much beauty of thought, as much genius of expression, as much vigor and earnestness of truth, from Judge ANDREWS, as from any speaker to whom I have ever listened. There were times when he was unequalled—when his mind, his soul, his heart, were the truly sublime of all that can be conceived of the power of an orator. I remember a case from Brecksville, about the reading of the Bible in the district school, in which I think Judge ANDREWS gave birth to one of the finest specimens of eloquence that ever fell from his or from any lips. What an eulogy he pronounced upon the Bible! How he spoke of the men of the Revolution as New Testament men, whose faith and trust in God carried them through that dark and stormy period of trial and suffering! If that speech to the jury had been reported it would go down through the ages side by side with the speech of Webster in the Girard will case, as a most triumphant vindication of the Bible and the Christian religion.

The speech of Judge ANDREWS in the "Log Cabin" on Superior street, on the day that Vice President R. M. Johnson was in Cleveland with the late Governor Allen, was a memorable one. It was rich and sparkling with wit and sarcasm, in historic illustration and fact, and the parallel drawn between General Harrison, "The father of all the great West, the hero of Tippecanoe," and Mr. Van Buren, the artful politician and trickster, the disciple of the Albany Regency, and "the Northern man with Southern principles," gave Judge ANDREWS the reputation of "a stumper" only equaled by Tom Corwin. It was a great affliction to him and sore disappointment to his constituents, that during his one Congressional term he had a bronchial trouble that prevented him from speaking. He had all the elements of a most successful Congressional debater. But public life had no allurements, no charms for him. He liked the Bar, the Courts. He felt at home there. He was taught when an assistant of the late Professor Silliman in the chair of chemistry at Yale, to analyze not only the elements of Nature in her wonderful and mysterious combinations, but to analyze the motives of human action and the strange and wayward conduct of men in all the phases of human life. He had a wonderful and, I sometimes used to think when listening to him, an intuitive power of applying principles to cases and

seeing the end from the beginning. For him to analyze truth was no labor. He would detect an attempt or a purpose of a witness to deceive or to conceal the truth as if some mysterious power were imparted to him "to discern the thoughts and intents of the hearts of men," and quick as lightning he would astonish the prevaricator by exposing him, in all his hideous, moral depravity, to court and jury.

There are a very few yet among you that will remember the speech at the meeting in "the old Stone Church" in 1837, just after the death of the murdered Lovejoy at Alton. Not Gerritt Smith in the grandeur of his intellectual strength, when his power of expression was almost unrivaled, not Wendell Phillips, when in Faneuil Hall in 1837, at the meeting to denounce the murder of Lovejoy, in the rich and glowing splendor of his young and ardent soul, he poured out words of living truth that buried out of political sight forever the then Attorney General of the State, Mr. Austin, and made himself by that, his first public speech, one of the foremost anti-slavery men of the age—not did either of them surpass Judge ANDREWS? It was an occasion to bring out all his strong and ardent feeling for justice and humanity. Long years have passed away, but the eloquent, burning words of the magnetic orator will never be forgotten.



Never was there a more genial spirit, never a more pleasing, entertaining, and interesting companion. For he had learning, genius, wit, humor, keen perceptions, the liveliest fancy, and the power to clothe all his thoughts, whether in his most sober or more playful moods, in language the most beautiful and fascinating, and culled with choicest care from the best writers the world has ever produced. He was the very soul of refinement, and he was beloved by all who came in contact with him or who were admitted to his friendship, for the many high, generous, and noble qualities of head and heart that exalt, dignify, and adorn human life and character, "and make man a little lower than the angels."

As son, brother, husband, father, friend, as lawyer, Representative, delegate to make an organic law for the State where he contended for equality of rights without regard to color; judge, citizen, neighbor, and the true Christian gentleman, the name of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS will be held in green and fragrant memory; and he will be remembered as the model man, the model lawyer, and the model judge. And in that charmed circle, now broken by his death, there are tears and sorrows and sadness, as well as sweet and blessed memories that will be cherished in "the deep, still chambers" of loving hearts, until they go to meet him in that Home that the eye of Faith hath only seen. J. A. B.



*TRIBUTE TO JUDGE ANDREWS.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD: Some kind friend has sent me a copy of the Cleveland Herald, the first I have seen in more than two years; the Herald that for more than a quarter of a century was a daily visitor at my office or house. You may be sure that in my wanderings in the West for the last two years I have missed it sadly. But it comes into my hands once more and freighted with a message of sorrow. In the news of the death of Judge ANDREWS and the action of the Cleveland Bar in relation thereto, there was enough to make me more than sad. I had great reason to love and revere Judge ANDREWS. His was almost the first acquaintance I made in Cleveland in 1849, when I came to make that city my home. He then occupied the bench of the Superior Court, and my first trial of a case in a court of record was before him. I shall never forget, and ought never to forget, his kindness and courtesy to me on that occasion, and I speak only what all my contemporaries will agree with me in, when I say that to sympathize with and encourage the young men in the profession was a marked characteristic of Judge ANDREWS' character. His nice sense of professional honor and courtesy, and strong desire to work out

justice and *only* justice through the administration of the law, made his presence and example a blessing to the young lawyers of our Bar who were fortunate enough to be near him. I am happy now in the recollection that the last time we met I recalled these, his early acts of friendship toward me, and expressed to him my lasting gratitude. But he is gone, full of years and full of honors! In view of his valuable professional life, there is left us only the hope that we may profit by his example, and feeling assured it must tend in some measure to soften the asperities of professional life and professional intercourse amongst the brethren who are left, and that in this departure of another of our number, all may be admonished how brief and valueless are the best of merely earthly achievements—"what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

G. H. WYMAN.

SALT LAKE CITY, Feb. 21, 1880.

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A TRIBUTE OF JUDGE J. M. COFFINBURY TO THE LATE JUDGE  
SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LEADER: Protracted sickness prevented me from participating in the proceedings of the Bar meeting called upon the occasion of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS' death. Although I can add nothing to the many appreciative and eloquent

tributes then and since paid to his memory by distinguished members of the Bar, clergymen and others, I cannot deny myself the melancholy pleasure of briefly testifying to his great worth and the irreparable loss which society sustains in his death.

To have known Judge ANDREWS well, and not to have loved and honored him, would be to acknowledge one's self incapable of appreciating mental and moral excellence. Being a man, he was, of course, subject to some of the weaknesses of human nature ; but there were few, if any, of his friends who could discern his faults. He seemed, to those who knew him best, the embodiment of human nature in its happiest and best estate.

As a lawyer, his long and distinguished career has been without a shadow of reproach. Combining great experience, profound learning, impassioned eloquence and rare personal graces, with a high character for integrity and fair-mindedness, it is not surprising that in this forum, where his great qualities were so well known, he was absolutely irresistible as a jury advocate. It is no disparagement to any man, living or dead, to say that, taking him for all in all, as an advocate and lawyer he had but few equals, and no generally acknowledged superior at this Bar.

In his business and social relations his manners were so genial, and his friendly interest in the welfare of all, old and young, distinguished and obscure,

was so manifest, that he became personally endeared to almost every member of the profession. His presence in their offices and in the court-room was always more than welcome, and it is safe to say that no other man's playful, kindly wit has so often relieved the tedium and drudgery of their professional labors.

Possessing the elements for a useful and distinguished political career, it has been a matter of general regret that he did not suffer himself to be placed in a position of greater distinction and wider influence. His disinclination to enter the political arena is probably attributable to his excessive modesty and his lofty ideal of true statesmanship. In politics he was first a Whig, and then a Republican of the purest and best type. It is believed that his interest, however intense, in the success of the measures he approved, was never permitted to bias his judgment or prejudice his sentiment toward those who dissented from his views. He was tolerant of everything but dishonesty and intolerance.

The thronged streets and public assemblies of this growing city will be rendered lonely to many of his old associates and friends by the consciousness that they will not again be greeted there by the cordial grasp and sunny smile of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS.

J. M. COFFINBURY.

March 5, 1880.

Cleveland Herald.

The following letter to the Hon. John A. Foot, from the venerable Truman Smith, of Connecticut, formerly a member of Congress and twice a United States Senator from that State, will be read with interest.

STAMFORD, Conn., March 1, A. D. 1880.

MY DEAR SIR: I received by due course of mail your favor of the 26th ult. announcing the death of Judge SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, and also a copy of the Cleveland Herald of the 15th ult., containing a full account of the proceedings of the Cleveland Bar, held in honor of our lamented friend. Contrary to my usual course, I have read the report of those proceedings, occupying no less than six columns of the Herald, entirely through, and have been greatly interested in doing so. Many of the speeches were truly eloquent, and all were appropriate and just, reflecting much credit on your Bar. I had the honor of being associated with Judge ANDREWS as a member of the United States House of Representatives that met at Washington on the first Monday of December, 1841. During that Congress the late Senator Fessenden, of Maine, Judge ANDREWS and myself, occupied the same desk in the old hall of the House of Representatives, and, of course, became very

intimate. I was considerably the older of the three. From the Herald I learn that Judge ANDREWS was born on the 17th of November, A. D. 1801, whereas I was born on the 27th of November, 1791, making me his elder by ten years, minus ten days. I presume there was just about the same difference between myself and the late Senator Fessenden, who has been dead several years. And now, Judge ANDREWS is gone, and few, very few, of my old associates remain. \* \* \*

I was sorry not to find in the proceedings of your Bar a more detailed account of the official and professional career of Judge ANDREWS. From a brief statement by one of the speakers, I conclude he kept up his professional efforts till the advent of his last sickness. \* \* \* \*

I will only add, in conclusion, that I have not met Judge ANDREWS since we parted at the close of the Congress of which we were members, but I have ever since retained a most vivid recollection of his many noble qualities of head and heart, and most cordially concur in all that has been said in his honor by his professional associates and friends at Cleveland.

With sentiments of high respect, I remain most truly and faithfully your friend,

TRUMAN SMITH.

Hon. Rufus King in the Cincinnati Gazette.

*IN MEMORIAM.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CINCINNATI GAZETTE: The Bar of Cleveland has shown itself worthy of so distinguished a member as Judge SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, whose death occurred on Wednesday, the 11th of February, by the hearty and enthusiastic tribute paid to his memory in the appreciative expressions of affectionate admiration of his beautiful character.

Never a day passes that the great tide of life does not carry in its receding many whose activities have been put forth for the good of their fellow men, and whose places are hard to fill, but it is not often that we are permitted to pay our homage to a character of such perfect mold as was that of Judge ANDREWS—a true Christian gentleman—the man of noble intentions, whose manner was but the “outward and visible sign of the inward and spiritual grace.”

Judge ANDREWS passed the winter of 1873-74 in Cincinnati, as a member of the convention called together to revise the Constitution of Ohio. He left here, as everywhere, a marked impression of his worth, and it will be long ere the name of Judge ANDREWS fails to draw before us the picture of a genial, sparkling, courtly gentleman, appreciative of

everything true and beautiful. Cincinnati may join with Cleveland in sympathy and in the sad regret that such a presence, so ennobling in its influence has been withdrawn.

That such do live, that such can never die, is God's blessing to the human heart. R. K.

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Cleveland Herald.

*A TRIBUTE TO THE LIFE OF THE LATE S. J. ANDREWS.*

"God giveth quietness at last,  
The common way that all have passed;  
He went with mortal yearnings fond  
To fuller life and love beyond.  
—Whittier.

The best gift to this world is that of a good life. As a legacy of a common Father, it is the world's richest inheritance. It is refreshing and inspiring to all minds, to have their attention suddenly arrested in the thought and contemplation of the moral worth and rewards of a good life. The money question or the amount and disposition of an estate was hushed in silence, but "A good man has gone," was the expression of all on the announcement of the death of Judge ANDREWS. Modest, unpretending, honest, faithful, true in all the relations of life. The power and influence of a good life in working out moral



health in society, and the blessedness and rewards of such a life cannot be estimated. Only what is wrought in character will survive and live, and live on, and live forever. Not the proud or the rich of this world, but "the righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance."

H. E. D.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 19, 1880.

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*EXTRACTS FROM A FEW UNPUBLISHED LETTERS.*

The sad news of your husband's decease duly reached me, and came home to me as a great personal loss. I can never forget my first acquaintance made with him at your old home in the winter of 1840, nor the frank opening of his heart to me in a brief conversation, at the close of which he rose to his feet, paced the floor, and clasping his hands, said with emphasis, "I will go forward to-night." We went to church, which seemed filled with the presence of God, as well as with an attentive audience. At the close of my sermon he stepped from his pew, walked down the aisle, turned before the pulpit, and facing the watching audience, declared his honest purpose to "come out on the Lord's side." Then, following this, came such thrilling words of faith in the Lord

Jesus Christ as touched and electrified the whole audience. Repeatedly after this did he at the close of my sermon supplement my work by his electric and matchless appeals. You may not remember that after that, for a season, he seriously pondered the question whether he should not, like Mr. Finney, drop his legal profession and spend the remainder of his life in preaching "the unsearchable riches of Christ." But as he was in an honorable and useful profession, and advancing in years, he finally concluded to continue in his chosen calling. \* \* For forty years I have confided in your honored husband, my truest friend, and loved him as I have loved no other man in Cleveland.

Believe me sincerely your sympathizing friend,

J. T. AVERY.

February, 1880.

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\* \* \* The news of Judge ANDREWS' death was a shock to me, for I had seen him so lately in apparent good health, that I hoped he would yet be some years among us. He never seemed to be old, the vivacity of his mind and his lively interest in everything and everybody worthy of interest forbade the idea of any impairing of faculties or of sympathies by age. I respond most heartily to the common

voice of those who knew him, that he united in a singular degree the eloquence of the most refined mind and person with the activity and force of an extraordinary intellect, so that he gave us a model of character and of bearing, whilst he led the way in the able and successful use of remarkable powers. He has been for many years my model of what the cultivated lawyer should be, and a living example that no mean thing or vulgar trait is requisite to complete success at the Bar. Permit me to express my heartfelt sympathy in your great loss, and to subscribe myself

Your sincere friend,

J. D. Cox.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20, 1880.

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I first heard SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS in the trial of Joe Smith, the prophet, at Chardon, in 1837, when he aided Reuben Hitchcock in the prosecution. In 1846 Mr. Hitchcock aided me in the trial of Britton, for murder, in the same court. Mr. ANDREWS was with William A. Perkins for the defense. Hitchcock insisted on opening the argument to the jury, and did so. ANDREWS closed for the defense, and spoke about two hours. This was the

second time I heard him. In ten minutes he carried me completely off my feet. In five more I forgot my position in the case, with everything else. I saw and heard nothing but the advocate. At the end of an hour Hitchcock came and aroused me, walked me into an adjoining jury room, closed the door, and brought me out of the spell. Before ANDREWS finished I managed to get back into my poor shaken self, and recall my knowledge of the case, but I kept away till he had done. \* \* \*

I always entered upon the labor of replying to Judge ANDREWS with less assured nerves than in following any of the many lawyers against whom I have been asked to try cases. \* \* \*

Sincerely yours,

A. G. RIDDLE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21, 1880.

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*BRIEF REFERENCE TO THE OFFICIAL LIFE OF JUDGE ANDREWS  
CONTRIBUTED BY A FRIEND.*

In his early years Judge ANDREWS did not shrink from positions of trust which were frequently pressed upon him by his fellow citizens. He was the first President of the City Council of Cleveland; was early chosen Prosecuting Attorney for the county; was once President of the Merchants' Bank,

and, for several years, was the President and legal adviser of the Society for Savings of Cleveland. In all these relations, and also as a member of Congress, as Judge of the Superior Court, as a member of the last two Constitutional Conventions in Ohio, alike in every public trust he bore faithfully and well the burthens imposed upon him; ever by fidelity, by faultless integrity, and by unsurpassed ability, winning the admiration and confidence of all.

In 1867 the Attorney General at Washington officially nominated Judge ANDREWS to the President for the position of United States District Judge for the Northern District of Ohio, and although, for reasons in no wise connected with the deceased, the appointment was not made, yet the recommendation was continued to the last—a fact most significant of the estimation in which he was held by the chief law officer of the Government.

Not only was the position wholly unsolicited by Judge ANDREWS, but he resisted urgent requests to visit Washington, and declined to take any step whatever towards obtaining it. In truth it may be said that from the opening to the close of his active life he never sought office; but, in the numerous instances in which he held public trusts, the office always sought him.

Governor Hayes tendered him a seat upon the Supreme Court Commission of Ohio at its organization.

This offer, unsought, although gratifying as evincing the confidence reposed in him, was declined. At one time, and wholly without the knowledge of Judge ANDREWS, an actual commission as United States Attorney for the Northern District of Ohio was sent to him from Washington. Although duly appreciated as a mark of the high regard in which he was held by the legal department of the Government, this honor was also declined.

A few years since, when, by common consent, the nomination for Governor of Ohio was conceded to the Northern part of the State, public thought was at once and generally centered upon Judge ANDREWS. He was warmly commended by the press, and hosts of admiring friends pressed upon him the acceptance of the candidacy; one prominent candidate even offering to withdraw in his favor. But, believing that others were well qualified to worthily fill the office, and disliking to enter upon a public canvass, he refused to allow the use of his name.

At all times the love of home life, blending with his unfeigned modesty, inclined him to avoid the paths leading to office. Though pre-eminently fitted for public station, he accepted it only when tendered to him, and then from a sense of duty; and when the work was done he ever gladly returned to private life.

When he was elected, as the candidate of all parties, a second time, to the Constitutional Convention, the presidency of that most honorable body was tendered and urged upon him by the leaders of both wings of the Republican party, and among others by Mr. Waite, who was afterward chosen, but he declined its acceptance; and when later, a vacancy occurring through the appointment of the latter as Chief Justice of the United States, the office was again tendered to Judge ANDREWS, it was again declined.

Merit so varied and rare, united with modesty equally as rare, and blended habitually with a sense of honor as exalted as it was refined, as generously appreciative of others as it was unobtrusive of self, centered upon Judge ANDREWS universal regard, admiration, and love.



From the Albany Law Journal, March 6, 1880.

The Cleveland Herald, of the 16th ult., contains the proceedings of a meeting of the Bar of Cuyahoga county, called to pay the last tribute of respect and esteem to the late Judge ANDREWS, who, for more than a half century has been one of the foremost lawyers and jurists of the State. As a jury lawyer

Judge ANDREWS was only equaled by the late Governor Corwin, at the Ohio Bar. He was a man of rare gifts, and was truly a man of wonderful genius. From the resolutions of the meeting we copy the following: "That we honor his memory not only for his high professional position and character, and as the pure and able Judge, but also for his extended culture and acquirements, his varied information, his high moral courage and fidelity to all that he esteemed as right, which justly entitled him to be regarded as an eminent jurist and lawyer, a true scholar and Christian gentleman." The speeches of the gentlemen of the Bar, at the meeting, were as honorable to them as they were just to the memory of a departed brother, who will go down the ages as the model man, the model lawyer, the model judge, and the true Christian gentleman.



*PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE BAR OF CLEVELAND AT THE TERMINATION OF THE SUPERIOR COURT IN 1853.*

"As the Superior Court, organized in 1848, ceases, by a provision of the new Consitution, this day to exist, thus severing the official relations which have for five years so happily and pleasantly existed among the members of that Court, and depriving them



of the invaluable services of its first and only Judge ; it is, therefore, by the members of this Bar

“Resolved, That in the retirement from the Bench of the Hon. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS the community are deprived of a magistrate whose sole aim was to do equal and exact justice to all, whatever might be their relation to him or condition in life; the Bar of a Judge by whose decisions the wisest were guided and the youngest instructed; and the Judiciary of one of its brightest ornaments and exemplars.

“Resolved, That Judge ANDREWS will carry to his retirement our admiration and respect, with the warmest wishes for his welfare, and for his reappearance in that station which he has so much adorned.

“Resolved, That to mark more emphatically and publicly our appreciation of an upright and honest Judge, the members of the Bar invite Judge ANDREWS to a public dinner at such time as may suit his convenience.”

With characteristic modesty, the honor tendered in the last resolution was declined.

Cleveland Leader, February 23d.

*MEMORIAL SERVICE IN HONOR OF THE LATE SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, AT THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SUNDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 23.*

There was gathered at the morning service, Sunday, in the First Presbyterian Church, a large audience, including many prominent members of the Cleveland Bar, old citizens, and the near friends and relatives of the late Judge SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS, to listen to the memorial sermon preached by the Rev. H. C. Hadyn. The exercises opened with a hymn by the choir, followed by the reading of the first four verses from the gospel of St. John, chap. 14: "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know." The reading of the Scriptures concluded, the choir sang some appropriate hymns, and a fervent prayer was offered commending to the Divine care and protection all in affliction, and those who mourned for their loved departed ones, that they might receive comfort from

God. After presenting a few church announcements, the Rev. Dr. Hadyn delivered the following eulogy on the life of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS:

John 1:47: "Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile."

When these words were spoken the ideal Israelite was the highest type of manhood upon the earth; and the ideal Israelite must needs be without guile. Christ says, Nathaniel is such a man; and so saying, put into one sentence a consummate eulogy. This saying, "without guile," means more than a negative quality; it means "inwardly true;" it means being possessed by the essential elements of truthfulness. A man without guile is a man through whom the truth shines as a transparent medium of sincere and genuine uprightness. To be upright, in Scripture phrase, is to be a man unto whom "there ariseth light in the darkness." "The upright shall dwell in the presence of God," and their prayer shall be his delight."

There are earthly and there are heavenly measurements of men. One is according to the outward appearance, the other penetrates the depths of the spirit; the man in Christ's eyes without guile, the man whom God pronounces upright, is the one of whom this is said in full view of the inner life laid bare and brought to a test which is not only moral but religious.

We best get at the meaning of an abstract term when we see it embodied in actual life. Had we known Nathaniel we should better understand what Christ said of him. I aid myself and I aid you to grasp the conception of an ideal Israelite, as it lay in the mind of Christ, when I put in the place of Nathaniel another honored name—that of SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS.

Born in Wallingford, Conn., in 1801; educated at the old Cheshire Academy and at Union College, and afterwards at the Law School in New Haven; coming to Cleveland and entering upon the practice of law in 1825; rising to the foremost place in his profession; serving his country in Congress through one term while embarrassed by ill health, and the cause of justice among men as a Judge of the Superior Court of this county until the court itself was abolished; declining again and again to enter the arena of politics, or to accept office; twice made a member of the Constitutional Convention of the State of Ohio, the second time by the unanimous request of both political parties; continuing in the study and practice of law, which he made the one work of his life, with unimpaired faculties, and the unbroken and unwavering confidence and admiration of his fellow men until within a few days of his death—this man of men passed away from earth on Wednesday night, February 11th, 1880, in the sev-

enty-ninth year of his age. I dispatch thus summarily the outlines of a life—to dwell upon them being foreign to my present purpose.

With almost equal brevity do I pass over his professional characteristics, it being all the less needful to linger upon them, since the spontaneous expression of the members of the Cleveland Bar at a recent meeting has left almost nothing unsaid that need to be said to give a full length portrait of the man we mourn. That was a memorable meeting, the like of which will be seldom seen here or elsewhere, whether looked at in its magnitude, or in what was said and those who spoke, or in the depth of reverence, affection, admiration and sorrow expressed by associates of many years, and a great variety of circumstances and degrees of intimacy, or in the marvelous agreement of this consentaneous testimony to the brilliant qualities of his mind, his diversified learning, his oratorical powers, his almost unerring instincts, his elegant manners, and his supreme goodness of heart. It is easy to find something good in almost any man, especially after he is dead. It is natural to abate somewhat from the eulogies commonly passed upon men, not because of their innate dishonesty, but as born of that momentary gush of sympathy which desires to think no ill of the dead. But as honest men, considering whence these eulogistic words come, and finding no discordant notes amongst them, we are

bound to believe that they will stand the test of the closest scrutiny in after days. And if this be so, then, without a shadow of misgiving, we may say—a remarkable man has gone forth from among us; and not the Cleveland Bar only, but we all have occasion to bewail a great loss in his removal.

Upon him, as a master of jurisprudence, an advocate, an orator, in the judgment of men competent to speak, with few equals and fewer superiors, I am content not to dwell. I share the sweet satisfaction of knowing that all this can be said of a man who, from the day I came to this city, took me to his heart as a friend and a brother. Such gifts of oratory are rare as they are marvelous. To say of a man, as was said of him: “He sparkled with wit; he moved by pathos; he thrilled by impassioned declamation; he demolished artifice by sarcasm; he convinced by lucid and logical statement of law and fact as applied to the testimony; he illumined his case by felicitous illustrations; he brought history, literature, poetry, science, jurisprudence, human nature, and morals into requisition with a facility and wealth of resources which seemed equal to any emergency,” is to describe one of the loftiest attainments of genius, and put Judge ANDREWS in close proximity with the few brilliant orators of history. To have such powers and attainments united with judicial calmness and impartiality is to take a step

farther in advance. But to have these all crowned with the grace and dignity of true gentlemanliness and Christian faith, is to turn our sentiments from admiration for the orator and confidence in the jurist to love for the man. To this I wish to lead you; to this his brethren of the Bar instinctively turn, as does every true man. Is it not a significant thing that, however we may recognize and admire brilliancy of parts, we do instinctively refuse to honor the man who perverts them to ignoble ends? We do, instinctively, guided by the spirit of truth, refuse to put the rarest native endowments and the most marvelous mental acquisitions before or above guileless moral worth? And when it is considered that a man of incorruptible integrity, of rare humility and shrinking modesty wielded these powers in the interests of righteousness and for the destruction of falsehood and sham, not to do him reverence is to fail where manhood never ought to be found wanting.

It is among the best things said of Judge ANDREWS that "he was not a good lawyer in a bad case." The good lawyer in a bad case is certainly not a man for pulpit eulogies. We shall also delight to remember that to the younger members of the Bar he was so approachable and helpful, and with them so sympathetic, as if remembering the struggles of his own early professional career, now that he had fought his way through to the front, and turning to them



to invite and cheer them on, himself all too unconscious of what a standard he had set for them in his own bright unselfish example; for he walked among us all one of the humblest of men. It is no marvel that they all loved him. It was well known that "there was no rank in society or in his profession so high that he might not adorn and grace it." We are glad to hear it said that "there was none so low as to be beyond the reach of his encouragement and sympathy." Indeed, it is becoming more and more apparent that, outside of his own family circle, no class of mourners is more numerous than that of the poor, the defenceless, the unfortunate whom he befriended with gratuitous services, or aided with unostentatious benefaction. Indeed, it is suggestive of great integrity as well as unselfishness of character that, with every opportunity to amass a fortune and live sumptuously every day, he moved on his unpretending way and left for such a life work but a moderate estate. He left what all are ready to confess is infinitely better.

It is here we come in contact with Judge ANDREWS' private life. The service may have been more or less public; the best side of it was not exposed to the general view. I am inclined to think the same may be said of him altogether. There is an unspeakable charm in the testimony of two men, now living amongst us, whose word is as good as



their bond, who were for years associated with him in the same office and in the most intimate relations of life. It cannot have escaped us that the private life of an individual is often at variance with his public career—that the discounts to be made in estimating the character of public men are often very great when we turn to their office and their home life. When, therefore, we are assured that, if either is preferable to the other, the private life outshines the public, or that, at any rate, they are both of a piece, we are not surprised that he upon whom we fondly dwell won the hearts of his associates generally and of those who knew him best in particular. That some men appear best in public does not always imply a want of sincerity at heart. We must make room in our judgments for diversity of temperament, early training, health, and the associations of life which make up the culture of the soul. It is quite possible for a man to be dearer to God than to his fellows. Judge ANDREWS was happily organized. God endowed him richly from the start with the elements of well-balanced character, a cultured ancestry, and the unconscious constraint of noble birth and contact with minds of a high order through all his earlier years. He seems never to have squandered this endowment or to have trifled with his opportunities, and we are permitted in him to think of

a rare and happy balance of faculties and qualities, held fast in the grasp of an enlightened conscience and the love of righteousness. The man without guile is never a man on parade—dressed up to appear for what he is not.

It is but simple truth to say that he was at his best in his own home, and that is saying a great deal. Far be it from us who have not attained unto this gracious goodness to put the advocate and jurist before the man of genial mirth and sympathetic heart and pure and loving reverence for all things true and good. Let him live in memory, rather, as he appeared in his native elegance of manners, his mirth-provoking sallies of wit in which no taint of bitterness lurked, his stores of anecdote, his cordial hospitality, his familiarity with the literary wealth of his mother tongue, his broad, catholic and Christian spirit.

We are thus led a step further to what was still less known to the general public—his religious life. It seems to have been generally apprehended that he was a religious man, so that the light kindled of grace had not been hid; but that is not enough to say, if we would be true to his memory.

He was born, brought up, and confirmed in the Episcopal Church, though, as he afterward was led to believe, not, at the time of his confirmation, experimentally a religious man, as we understand the

term, and as he intelligently understood it. He naturally remained attached to the church of his childhood, and, with reason also, to the service of that church, though for fifty years identified with this congregation in a warm and loving sympathy with its pastors and its work. He was a great admirer of Bishop McIlvaine, and of some others of whom we need not now speak. If a churchman at all, he was pronouncedly a "low churchman." He loved simplicity; he recognized the Christian thing in all creeds and forms of worship. His catholic spirit ranged abroad to find that saying true, of all communions, "by their fruits ye shall know them."

In his views of what the church ought to be, and to countenance, he was a conservative in a time when conservatism may still be conceded a shadow of respect, though it may be a very thin and vanishing shadow. He had not wholly forgotten Plymouth Rock. He was not quite divorced from admiration for the training of his childhood in old New England. One of the last times, if not the very last time, he rallied for an animated conversation after he was confined to his bed, was in maintenance of the sanctity of the Sabbath and the proprieties of the day of sacred rest; sustaining, for substance, the now somewhat notorious resolutions of the Presbyterian Union, and the position of his pastor that Lord's Day morning taken.

The crisis of his religious life was reached in the revival of 1840. He was, at that time, led to seclude himself for a brief period, to emerge a new man as concerns the life of experimental religion, to call his household around him, announce to them his purposes and convictions God-ward, institute a household altar, and thenceforth, as a priest in his own house, daily to lead his family in their devotions, and to receive his daily bread with thanksgiving. I betray no confidence reposed in me when I say that those nearest to him have this day no more precious memories of the husband and father than those which cluster around the morning hour of devotions as he reverently read the Scriptures and led them in prayer. He was a great lover of religious books, especially those which throw most light upon the Word of God, and in his library, side by side, with the choicest literary treasures of the English tongue, may be seen much of the latest and best thought of the church of Christ on the lives and works of Jesus and of Paul, His chiefest Apostle.

To him the Bible was not the worn out, misleading, and mythical thing that some seem to regard it. To concede him the transcendent ability, which all so gladly accord him, and then to deny that to the Book of books he owed his chiefest inspirations, and from it drew his supremest comfort, is to deny that he was even reasonably intelligent when he came to

speak of that which most deeply penetrated his own consciousness. For he did most certainly linger intently over the Word of God, and in the circle of most intimate friends, yes, on more than one public occasion, give utterance to his faith in the most sublime verities of the Christian religion.

We will not intrude further into the privacy of his home-life of sanctified affection and precious memories; but so much seemed due to him, and to all such as are open to influence from his example. We are wont in this place to lay emphasis upon a public confession of Christ, and upon the Church and her sacraments as of divine institution and imposing an obligation accordingly upon all true disciples of the Master. This brief sketch of the religious life of the subject of this discourse sufficiently accounts for his deep and considerate interest in the public worship of God here, where he was often sensibly affected by the truth, and for the fact, that so far as I know, he never in later years retired from the sacrament previous to its administration. Doubtless his confirmation in early life was regarded by him as fixing his membership in the Church of Christ; and his attachment to the church of his father and mother and brothers prevented him from breaking his connection with it. It can most truly be said that he submitted himself to Jesus Christ as his Savior and Lord, took side with and for Him, lived in loyalty to

from above, he cannot see the kingdom of God.” In circumstances almost identical with those named above, it is said that Noah Webster, the great lexicographer, in time of religious interest in New Haven, shut himself up in his room for a season, and came out of it a believer in the reality of the new birth, and the insufficiency of his own righteousness and unspotted integrity, as to both of which he had, up to that time, been skeptical. We ask that the occasion which claims our grateful and tender appreciation may serve to bring home the conviction that these words of Christ touch a deep necessity of the human spirit. Far less than it deserves, does the faith of Christ command the sympathy and confession of business and professional men. Far too often, we are constrained against our wish to believe, do they who must needs be serious stop short of that experience which is vital to life and peace in the relation of the soul to God.

It were easy to draw inferences and make applications, but I forbear. The man, in the length and breadth of his character and career, is commended especially to the young men, upon whom I devoutly pray that the signal ability, the untiring industry, the lofty purpose, the genial culture, the unspotted integrity, the devout and child-like faith of this man of blessed memory, may make a deep and an abiding impression.

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the spirit and teachings of his Master, and left no equivocal testimony to the sincerity of his faith, the strength of his love, and his fitness to ascend into the hill of the Lord as a man of clean hands and pure heart. If there be "not many mighty, not many noble called," I am glad that there are enough to demonstrate the fact that Christianity is capable of satisfying the minds of regal natures like his. Skepticism is sometimes serious, more often not worthy of respect, either in its spirit or in its methods. We are none of us called upon to be Christians because this or that man was such, but the fact that one, whom with one consent, men far and near, of all shades of political opinion and religious belief, unite to hold in reverence and affection, was an humble, sincere, uncompromising disciple of Jesus Christ, may at least claim from us all the candid, serious inquiry, whether it does not become us to yield to the Divine author of our faith that is blessing the world, the submission of our will and the consecration of our life.

We do especially commend to serious and thoughtful business and professional men an inquiry into the meaning of that crisis of his life, to which attention has been called, and from which he came forth an avowed disciple of Christ. Among the words of the Master, few, if any, contain a more pregnant truth than these: "Except a man be born



from above, he cannot see the kingdom of God." In circumstances almost identical with those named above, it is said that Noah Webster, the great lexicographer, in time of religious interest in New Haven, shut himself up in his room for a season and came out of it a believer in the reality of the new birth, and the insufficiency of his own righteousness and unspotted integrity, as to both of which he had, up to that time, been skeptical. We ask that the occasion which claims our grateful and tender appreciation may serve to bring home the conviction that these words of Christ touch a deep necessity of the human spirit. Far less than it deserves, does the faith of Christ command the sympathy and confession of business and professional men. Far too often, we are constrained against our wish to believe, do they who must needs be serious stop short of that experience which is vital to life and peace in the relation of the soul to God.

It were easy to draw inferences and make applications, but I forbear. The man, in the length and breadth of his character and career, is commended especially to the young men, upon whom I devoutly pray that the signal ability, the untiring industry, the lofty purpose, the genial culture, the unspotted integrity, the devout and child-like faith of this man of blessed memory, may make a deep and an abiding impression.

If in all the words that have been spoken there is one that ought not to have been said, let it by all means be blotted out. I am conscious only of a desire to get at the truth, though speaking warmly and from the heart. But if these words and those of his brethren are sober though eulogistic words, then let them stand for the glory of God, for the comfort of the surviving members of his family, for an incitement to all engaged in the same honorable profession, and that it may the more certainly be known and felt that above the honors and emoluments of the most brilliant career are to be prized those traits of character which command the confidence and affection of men, the approval of enlightened conscience, and the approbation of God.

MR. SHERLOCK J. ANDREWS after almost four score years of life, more than half a century of which was spent in this city in the practice of his profession, his eye undimmed, his natural force well nigh unabated, full of years, full of honors, in a mellow, genial, ripe old age that yet seemed ever young, has passed suddenly away from earth, leaving, indeed, a great void ; leaving, also, a precious and spotless memory, and the assurance that our loss is his gain. There is a seat vacant here that never never will be filled whoever may occupy it ; from it has gone forth a hearer most intent, most helpful to a preacher.

There is a void in the family circle which will never be filled till they all meet in the glory of the Paradise of God, in the fadeless light of immortality in Christ. He will be missed in professional circles where he has so long been held in reverence and affection ; but it is quite possible and greatly to be desired that his removal may bring savingly home to many the true glory of his life and character ; which may God grant for His name's sake. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.



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“ Surely the end of the good man is peace,  
Night dews fall not more gently to the ground ;  
Nor weary, wornout winds expire so soft.”

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